

The Invasion of America

By JULIUS W. MULLER

A Narrative Fact Story Based Authoritatively on the Inexorable Mathematics of War—What Can Be Done to Oppose an Invading Army With Our Actual Present Resources in Regulars, Trained Militia, Untrained Citizens, Coast Defenses, Field Artillery, and All Other Weapons of Defense.

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CHAPTER XI.

New England's Funeral Curtain.

"INSTANT retaliation!" said the field telegraph to the armies. "Order all brigade commanders to execute disorderly civilians in most public and exemplary manner possible. Attach placards to bodies proclaiming why punishment was incurred. Divisional commanders are empowered in their discretion to order partial or total destruction of offending cities."

The commanders transmitted the orders to their regimental commanders and these to the officers of their battalions and companies. "Crush all disorder with utmost severity," they said. "What it meant was 'Kill, burn and destroy!' It meant 'Set fire against fury!' It meant 'Let your men go!' It meant what a war of soldiers against battling civilians in a conquered country always has meant. Both sides had seen their dead. Both sides were undonned. Now the men with arms, restrained no longer by cold discipline, broke loose."

Then New England saw such deeds as that quiet landscape never had framed since the days of its old Indian wars, and perhaps not even then. It saw housewives hanging from budding apple trees with placards pinned to their breasts saying that they had helped to murder soldiers. It saw New England people who twenty-four hours earlier would not have killed a chicken without a pang of pity surround solitary soldiers and do them to death with their bare hands while they begged for mercy. It saw unarmed citizens seized on the roads and hustled to walls and shot while they were screaming for somebody in authority that they might prove their innocence.

The authorities of a score of towns were hanged in their town squares because troops had been fired on. In many a park that never had seen anything more formidable than children at their play hung dead men in a row—the executed hostages who paid for the acts of men whom they had not known. A thousand men and women of Connecticut and Massachusetts, it was reported later, were shot or hanged in that one afternoon.

And over the two states, rising slowly and spreading until the sunny sky was darkened, there hung, like a funeral curtain over the place of death, the black smoke of burning villages and towns.

When that April day ended and the night came down there was no place in eastern Connecticut, in all the seventy miles north and south, from New London to Worcester, where men could not see the fire burning towns or houses. In Massachusetts, from New Bedford to Taunton, and from Taunton north to Brockton, there were fires. All the sky around Providence was red

Men with explosives were shot. In all New England that morning every man had to be ready, for his life, to hold out his open hands whenever he met a soldier and submit to search.

Through the two armies ran the orders to restore stiff discipline. The soldiers came to lunch, and the big machine shook down. The patrols went out grudgingly, with a now meaning in their peering, scrutinizing frowns. They found a terrorized country, through which they moved unhampered.

"Worcester Occupied" was the early news that went through the United States. "Motor Raiders at Fitchburg" was the next report. Bit by bit the enemy was cutting Boston and all eastern New England off from the rest of the United States.

East of Providence the advance guard of the army that was threatening Boston reached the line from Attleboro through Bridgewater and Silver Lake to Kingston, thus extending across that part of Massachusetts all the way to Plymouth bay.

Washington received news of an enormous unfolding of cavalry. The reports came from East Brookfield, halfway between Worcester and Springfield in southern Massachusetts; from Williamsville, in central Connecticut, and from New London, on the Long Island sound shore in the south.

From Attleboro there was a sudden thrust along the railroad line Taunton to Mansfield. From this point the enemy moved rapidly along the railroad line to Framingham. In two hours he had in his possession six important junctions of the railroad system that connect Boston with the rest of New England and with the United States.

His grip on Rhode Island had not relaxed. That whole state was in his hands. There was not a village left in it that was not dominated by his troops. Men were quartered in every house. Officers were quartered in every hotel, every mansion. The town halls and churches were occupied. In places where there were not sufficient stable accommodations the horses were placed in the churches.

Town and village authorities received orders, not from officers, but from common soldiers, or, at the most, from sergeants or corporals. Only in the most important places did commissioned officers trouble to consult with the officials. Wherever the invader set foot all old law ceased instantly and new law began. The bulletin boards in town halls, courthouses and post-offices were covered, within half an hour after the eruption of soldiery, by placards that were headed, each and every one, with the words, "An Order."

The people were ordered not to be out of doors after 9 at night. They were ordered to bring in an accounting of all horse forage, all foodstuffs and all accommodation they had in their premises for men and animals. They were ordered to bring in all rolling stock for inspection. They were ordered to leave their lights burning behind lowered shades.

Their officials were ordered to report daily to the Army for instructions. Their judges were ordered to make reports of their cases. There was no duty of the day to which a citizen could turn without feeling the invader's hand upon him. There was no road on which he could move without being challenged by a sentry. There was no woman who dared venture on the street for fear of offense which her man could not dare to resent or for the worse fear of the fate that would be theirs if they did.

"It is plain now what he is doing," said the chief of staff to the president in Washington. "He is keeping a powerful retreating force in Rhode Island, absolutely assuring his base and holding the gate open for re-enforcements."

ton," he said. "The six companies arrived at Fort Banks yesterday morning. They had to go around by way of Lake Champlain and Vermont, but they got through. That will at least give the men some relief if there should be a sustained action."

"You are sure it was not a mistake to sacrifice them?" asked the president.

The general shrugged his shoulders. "There are some things that one simply must do," he said. "We had to give New York and Boston something. We absolutely must make some sort of a fight for them."

The commander of the harbor defenses of Boston was not concerning himself about the occult reasons that had inspired the re-enforcements. He had been praying for men, for he needed half a dozen men wherever he had one. He needed them for the searchlights; he needed men that he might establish defenses to the land approaches; he needed men for protection of base lines and cable stations.

Now that he had them he waited for no orders and asked for no instructions. He loaded quartermasters' boats with detachments and rushed them to the waterfront of Boston and Chelsea where he knew of things he wanted. They returned with two tons of explosives and miscellaneous ordnance material that had been seized from merchants. He seized barbed wire. From electric light plants and power works he obtained, by the same simple method, some forty miles of lead covered cable for his mine fields, and from ships in the harbor he took half a dozen searchlights.

"The searchlight project is approximately 50 per cent completed. . . . The fire control system may be said to be approximately 60 per cent completed. . . . Installation of power generating and distributing equipment is 25 per cent completed. . . . Submarine mine structures are 83 per cent completed,"—Report Chief of Coast Artillery, U. S. A., For Year Ended June 30, 1914.

Before night, too, he had men entrenched behind entanglements with machine guns on the narrow neck of land that leads to Nahant's broad cliff promontory on the north of Boston harbor to protect position finding stations there and a great sixty inch searchlight.

Southward at Point Allerton, on the long cape that juts out toward Boston harbor from Nantasket beach, to defend the stations and searchlights and approaches of Fort Revere with its mighty batteries, he placed a strong force with ample artillery. (Regular manning detail for Boston defenses, twelve companies of coast artillery. These have seven systems of defense to maintain. The companies are not enlisted to their full strength. Even if they were there would be less than 200 men to each defense. This is not sufficient for any sustained action at the big guns alone. A sufficiently energetic enemy, even if he might not damage the works, could wear out the men by incessant attack for a few days and nights. There certainly would not be men enough to provide for outlying defense against landing parties.)

This was the point where he feared a landing most. He built an armored train, seizing the material from the town of Hull, and armed it with quick fires that it might be sent to threatened places.

Outposts were sent as far as Nantasket for fear the enemy should try to land there or cross the narrow neck and take boats over it into the bay behind.

Beyond Fort Revere he destroyed certain houses that would interfere with the dring. At the far outlying islands called the Graves he posted men with signal rockets. He sent scout boats to lie at sea beyond the fire zone from Nahant to the spot where the lightship was moored in times of peace.

Within forty hours he had doubled the strength of his defense because he had the men. He looked up at a hostile aeroplane flying well beyond gunshot. They had become almost commonplace objects in Boston's sky during the past days. "Well, come on!" he said; "you and your ships! We'll give you a whirl!"

He was awakened at 1 o'clock that morning. The "whirl" had begun. Ships were standing in toward Nahant bay in the north and off Cohasset in the south. Fifteen minutes afterward the people of Boston and Charlestown and Brookline, of Quincy and Weymouth, Hingham and Lynn, were brought out of their beds by explosions that shook the houses. They came from the sea, northeast and southeast and east. They were not only incessant, but they came two and even three so close together at times that they made a sustained roar as if the very air itself had turned to thunder.

Battleships with fifteen and sixteen inch guns were bombarding Fort Revere and the fort was answering with its twelve-inch guns. Armored cruisers were firing on Standish. Armored cruisers and battle cruisers were throwing twelve and fourteen inch shells into Deer Island and on Winthrop. Battleships lying north of Nahant in Nahant bay, and thus invisible to the Boston defenses and not to be reached by searchlights, were bombarding Forts Banks and Heath. Fort Warren was firing at them over Boston light.

The people in south Boston, looking seaward, saw lights appear in the sky over the outer harbor islands. They slipped slowly downward, leaving long trails of stars behind, that hung, burning, in the air as if they had been fixed there.

The falling lights opened, like monster flowers, into glaring, spectrally white flame just before they reached the earth. All the harbor where they fell stood revealed as in a lightning flash, but this flame did not go out like a lightning flash. It burned, steadily, inextinguishable, for long minutes.

They were star bombs that were being dropped on the forts by the great war fowls, the iron breasted aeroplanes. The white lights glared below, and the hanging lights in the air that stood

like a lighted staff, pointed out the forts to the hooded cannon of their iron slaters out at sea.

In a great semicircle around Boston harbor, from Nahant out to sea and curving in again toward Cohasset on the south, lay the flaming, roaring line, firing at the defenses all night long, till the dawn began to whiten.

And behind Boston, inland, the other great armed semicircle was concentrating steadily, swiftly.

CHAPTER XII.

Deadly Blind Man's Buff.

BOSTON harbor should have been impregnable to attack from the sea. Had nature been a modern army engineer she could not have constructed an oceanic gate more perfectly designed for modern defense against modern ships.

One might picture Boston as being protected by two great claws that curve seaward and wait there on guard, pointing to each other. The northern claw would be Winthrop peninsula, with its beach and summer cottages. The southern one would be the long, narrow arm of land that has famous Nantasket beach on it and ends northward at Point Allerton.

Between these two claws a prodigious band has scattered islands. From Deer Island, lying in the north close under Winthrop, to George's Island in the south, they form a stone wall with gaps that are the channels. Far out, group-

their own insufficient supply.

While half naked men in ships' tunics and half naked men at coast guns and in mortar pits were toiling to wreck brute destruction a game of wits was being played just as busily. This game was played not on the huge armored ships, not in the formidable sugarloaf batteries of the forts, but in the lookouts of the American range finders.

Far northward, miles outside of Boston harbor, two ships stood into Nahant bay. Here in seven fathoms of water they stopped and lowered their boats. Manned by crack bluejackets, the cutters moved toward the beach at Little Nahant.

Far away the harbor searchlights played like summer lightning. The cutters moved on in utter darkness toward the invisible beach. They rowed in irregular formation till they could hear the surf, then the foremost boats lay still, tossing on the swell, waiting for the others to draw abreast. Formless, vaguely gray in the night, the line made a dash.

They were on the first lifting swell of the long waves that tumble toward the land when a fierce white light tore terribly through the night and blazed on them and around them.

Orange flashes ripped through it. Little Nahant beach quaked with explosion. In the white light, as if the tossing boats were spectral pictures in a dissolving view, they melted amid the roar of the shore guns. Black

All night long other crowds had tried to enter it. On all the roads these opposing crowds had met and fought.

They wanted each other and tried to turn each other back. Shells were falling into Boston town and the people who were fleeing from the city. Ordeal by fear they invented the most monstrous tales and beloveted them.

It all was destroyed utterly. There was nothing left of it. All gay Nantasket had vanished. "Between it and Point Allerton the houses along shore were thrown on each other and torn apart or burned."

On the last trail to come in from the direction of Brockton were some who had fled from that city. It had been taken by the advancing army in the small hours of the morning. The town authorities, ordered out of bed by soldiers, had been escorted to the enemy commander, who had made them write announcements. Before sunrise all the streets flaunted placards ordering the inhabitants to continue their business. Other placards warned them to deliver up all arms of any description. Twenty of the most prominent men, said the fugitives, had been seized as hostages.

Wherever the army passed it made good its possession wholly. It left no village behind it in its march whose means of existence, communication, food supply and machinery of labor and business it had not made entirely its own.

Where there were destroyed places the invader organized the population to rebuild them. He levied on every community, large and small, for funds. He paid out nothing of his own except written scrip. At one blow the whole financial system of the conquered country was converted into one great source of tribute.

Suddenly there came a storm of news to the Boston papers. It came from the country to the south of the harbor—from Cohasset and Hingham, Weymouth and Quincy. Heavy artillery was being unladen all along the line of the south shore branch of the Old Colony railroad. Horses and limbers were moving along all the roads to the shore. Soldiers were advancing into all the towns.

Boston's populace, listening to the clamor from the sea, scarcely noted that the bulletins were announcing that all the railroad lines of the Boston and Maine railroad leading north and northwest to Portsmouth, Haverhill, Lawrence and Lowell had been seized and that Boston was completely cut off.

Silent policemen appeared all at once, followed by men with posters and paste balls. The crowds saw posters go up on their walls signed by the Boston citizens' committee.

There was a poster in great red letters warning the inhabitants to deliver any firearms that they possessed in the city hall within six hours.

"Attention!" said another placard. "In case of military occupation of the city a single disorderly act may mean the ruin of all. It is the duty of all citizens to offer no resistance and to report to the authorities any plan toward resistance."

There was a great stir in the crowd. A cab was pushing its way through Washington street to the Globe building. Two disheveled and blood stained artillerymen and an equally disheveled civilian were in it. While the soldiers went on to the city hall the civilian got out and entered the newspaper office. He was a Globe reporter.

The cab hardly had stopped at the city hall before a bulletin went up: **FORT ANDREWS GARRISON DIES AT ITS POST.**

IGNORES SUMMONS TO SURRENDER.

ONLY THREE MEN ESCAPE FROM RUINS.

Ten minutes later the "extras" appeared and were whirled through the town. They passed with the speed almost of the wind, for men passed them from hand to hand. They shouted the news to people looking from windows in a delirium half of dismay, half of exultation. The newspaper man had brought in such a tale as would live in American history.

At quarter past 3 the hostile general sent a message to the American commander at Fort Warren apprising him of the disposition of his field guns. "In one-quarter of an hour," said he, "the bombardment will begin. We shall fire at Brookline first."

Until then no soldiers had appeared in the city of Boston itself. The armed ring had contented itself with encircling all the suburbs. Now the telephone bell rang in the city hall, and a voice asked for the mayor.

The voice was that of the hostile commander, speaking from Brookline.

"Your defenses are in our hands," he said. "Our guns command every part of your city. I have the honor to demand unconditional and peaceable surrender at once, with all property of every kind."

The mayor knew that disaster was at hand. "We surrender," he said.

"Very well," was the response. "A body of troops under a general officer will enter the city at once. They will have orders to punish any disturbance severely."

(To Be Continued.)

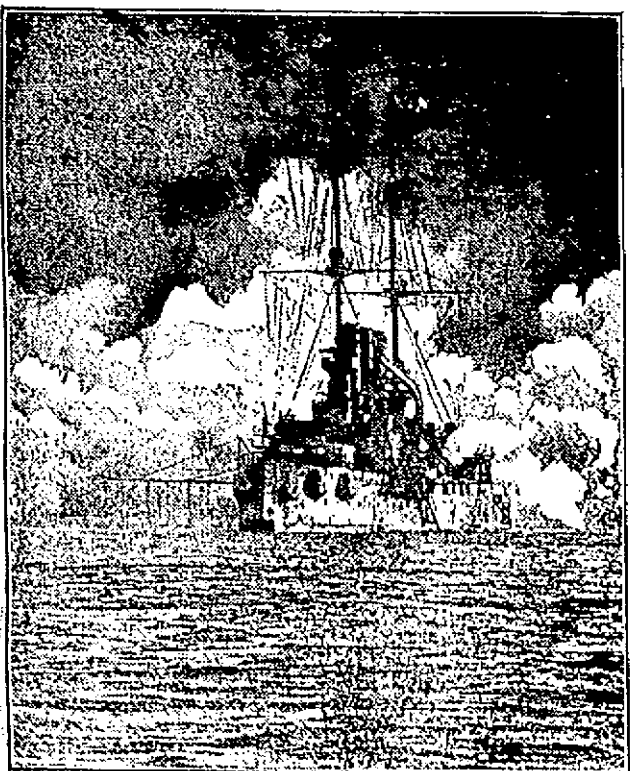
A Poor Present.

A wounded soldier explained his grievance to his nurse.

"You see, old Smith was sent me to the trenches. Now, the bullet that took me in the shoulder and laid me out went into 'im and made a bit of a flesh wound in his arm. Of course I'm glad he wasn't hurt bad. But he's stuck to my bullet and given it his fit. Now, I don't think that's fair. I'd a right to it. I'd never give a girl of mine a second 'and bullet.'"—Exchange.

New York City's Pensions.

New York city has eight pension funds. They are the public school teachers' retirement fund, the police pension fund, the fire department relief fund, the department of health fund, the College of the City of New York fund, the supreme court gratuity fund, the street cleaning department fund and the city of New York employees' retirement fund—New York Mail.



BATTLESHIPS WERE BOMBARDING FORTS BANKS AND HEATH.

with it. The smoke drifted over Boston, and the strangling odor filled its streets.

All night the country burned. All night wounded fugitives lay hidden, gritting their teeth, or, forced by intolerable anguish, crawled out and surrendered. All night long the troops swept through town after town, wreaking vengeance.

It was finished in the morning. "The country is pacified," were the reports that went to headquarters. There were no gatherings of citizens anywhere within the province of the army's operations. They were forbidden. There were no arms left in the hands of civilians. Houses in which weapons were found had been destroyed. Men who had been found with them in their possession were shot.

Westward he is throwing masses of cavalry—probably most of the cavalry that he has—to clear the way for his infantry and artillery to march along the coast to New York. Northward these cavalry masses are screening him against any attempt by our army either to fall on his forces in Connecticut or to move around north of him and attack the rear of his divisions that are marching on Boston. It isn't tactics. It's simple, common sense use of numerical superiority."

The president played with a pile of dispatches. They were from Boston and New York. "You say that those companies of coast artillery from the south got through?"

"I had a message from the commander of the artillery district of Bos-

ed around the portal, the sea is sown with ledges and rocks whose help beards stream in an ever hearing sea.

Commanding that pass and all approaches far out to sea with zones of fire whose intersecting circles marked rings of sure destruction were defenses honestly built. They were ready to receive and withstand that climax of destructiveness which man's science has embodied in the conical steel projectile fired from the rided gun.

The navy that invested the harbor entertained no illusion on that score. It had not dared the attempt to force the passage of Narragansett. It would not dare to force the passages of Boston. As at Narragansett, its business was to occupy the defenders and wear them out while the army fell on them and on Boston from the land.

The ships entered a shrouded, black sea, where there was not a light to warn of reef or shoal. Lightless themselves, they groped with deep sea leads and sounding machines till they assured themselves of safe positions where they might have sea room to swing around in great closed circles at high speed.

They would have to fire, without sighting their mark. They dared not betray themselves to the waiting guns on land by throwing their searchlights on the defenses, while the defenses could sweep the sea incessantly, for their searchlights were disposed along miles of coast far aloft from the batteries.

If the searchlights were effective the ships should have to do to the farthest limit of the coast guns' range. At that distance they in turn could not deliver an effective bombardment of the land so long as it was dark. So, then, all the ferocious game of war centered for the time on the searchlights. The death laden ships, the death laden guns on land, had to wait till it was learned what the lights would do.

They had prepared for their game of blind man's buff by long consultations over charts. Every ship's officer was provided with minute instructions for every contingency that human wit could forecast in the headlong game of chess that is played with cannon.

The ships struck simultaneously all along the line of defenses. They fired close in north and south, and from battleships out at sea. A plunging fire went over Nahant and across into Winthrop. The speeding ships missed the defenses and their bursting shells wrecked the town instead. As its flames reddened the sky the flames of Hull made a red reply. The quick searchlights caught the ships. Again and again the white light shafts fell on veering, speeding vessels and made them hurry to get away before the fire control of the defenses could cover them.

Still they returned. Each time they approached at a new point in the hope of developing a defect in the light system. Each time they fired all the net all that they could throw in the one instant before the beams fell on them.

There were few hits made by these running ships, but they could afford to waste ammunition since their continual attack forced the defenders to use

fragments whirled through the steady glare, and shells chopped the sea where there were bobbing heads and clutching hands.

The light stabbed the night in and out. It veered to sea with enormous speed. A long, black silhouette with three funnels appeared full in the circle of its artificial day. A funnel vanished, and another. A spot of water lifted alongside from a shell that had fallen short. Another the next instant smashed into its side and made it reel. The destroyer turned suddenly and rushed at the land. Its steering gear had been shot away. Almost instantly it straightened out again. But Little Nahant was raving. "Little Nahant was flaming without pause. The searchlight held the ship. It staggered like a stumbling animal, pitched twice, each time a little more wildly, and went down bow first."

"Have repulsed attack on searchlight station and observers at this point," went the word from Bailey's hill on Nahant to the battle commander in Fort Warren. "No losses. Destroyer and five ships' boats, with crews, completely eliminated."

They did not have time to cheer at Fort Warren. From Nantasket beach, far south as Nahant was north, a landing was being attempted in greater force and with the determined assistance of a destroyer division that was lying close to the beach.

Here there were 300 men of Massachusetts volunteer militia, coast artillery, behind barbed wire and sandbag defenses, with two pieces of field artillery and three machine guns. They were being swept by savage fire from the destroyers.

"We can hold the ships' boats off," Surf high, and landing will be slow," they reported to the battle commander by field telegraph. "But we must have relief from naval fire or cannot concentrate efforts on landing parties."

Their officers sent the exact distance from the beach of the destroyers. In the forts the fire commanders studied their charts, plotted with diagrams of the shore in sections. They calculated the range. A dropping shot from a six inch gun fell among the enemy vessels one minute later. The next went over. The third struck a destroyer. Before it disappeared shells were falling among the division too fast to count. Three guns were firing. They were throwing twelve shells in one minute.

The defenses were holding out. When word came at last that the raiders who had landed at Marblehead Neck were retreating to their boats the end of the night's fighting had arrived. The fleet called off its boats and took them aboard.

Haggard and pale, Boston's people looked toward the sea and the dawn. The sullen thunders still rolled out there, but slowly now and far off. The fleet was using only its heaviest guns and firing deliberately, though steadily. Having failed to destroy the effectiveness of the defenses it would content itself with long range fire, simply to wear the defenders out till the army should arrive.

All night long Boston people, moved to unendurable terror by the bombardment, had tried to flee from the city.

TO SNUFF VOLCANOES.

Startling Discovery Made by An Australian.

Volcanoes can easily be extinguished, says the New York Herald. A New Zealand man claims (and there are many who agree with him) to have discovered a liquid by means of which volcanoes may be extinguished quickly whether active or threatening.

Many diseases of the human body in the same manner as volcanoes. Hypertension, Rheumatism, Kidney Disorders, Female Diseases and many others all begin with a slight rumble of pain and distress, and if not treated in time will burst forth in all their fury, causing all who are afflicted the most intense suffering and making life a complete burden.

That a liquid has been discovered that will extinguish these volcanic eruptions of disease, whether active or threatening, is not only certain but a material fact.

DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY is this liquid discovery, THE WONDERFUL CURATIVE powers of this famous remedy have cut a new path through the field of medicine, sweeping with it a startling record of tremendous success.

Druggists sell it in New 50¢ and 100¢ bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, sent by mail, post paid, to any address, on receipt of 10¢.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all cases of inflammation of the eye, 50¢.

FALL RIVER LINE.

NEW YORK

STEAMERS

COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA

Leave Long wharf, Newport, week days at 9.25 P. M., Sundays 10 P. M., due New York 1.00 A. M. Meal service a la carte. Orchestras on each steamer.

Notice—On Sundays from June 27th to September 5th inclusive, steamer Providence will touch at Newport, leaving there at 9.15 P. M.

Wickford Line

STEAMER GENERAL

(Week Days Only.)

Leaving	Arriving	Leaving	Arriving
New York, 10.30 a.m.	New York, 10.30 a.m.	New York, 10.30 a.m.	New York, 10.30 a.m.
New York, 10.30 a.m.	New York, 10.30 a.m.	New York, 10.30 a.m.	New York, 10.30 a.m.
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SUNDAYS ONLY
New York, 10.30 a.m.
New York, 10.30 a.m.
New York, 10.30 a.m.
New York, 10.30 a.m.
New York, 10.30 a.m.

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Cars leave Washington Square

Week Days 7.40, 8.50 a. m., then

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Time tables showing local and through

service between all stations may be ob-

tained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect June 6, 1915.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and

Providence week days, 6.45, 8.55, 11.05 a. m.,

6.10, 8.20, 10.30, 11.40 p. m. Sundays—

Leave Newport 6.55, 7.25, 11.05 a. m., 8.05, 8.55,

11.40 p. m.

Providence and Portsmouth—6.45, 8.55, 11.05,

11.40 p. m. 1.10, 3.05, 5.05, 8.20 p. m., 1.10,

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TONNAGE OF A VESSEL.

Just What It Is and the Methods by Which It Is Measured.

To find the tonnage or displacement of a ship is rather puzzling. The tonnage of a ship is the measure of its cubic or carrying capacity expressed in tons. At the present time there are four methods in use of expressing the tonnage of a ship, known respectively as the gross tonnage, the net register tonnage, the deadweight tonnage and the displacement tonnage.

In calculating the gross tonnage the whole interior capacity of the ship below the tonnage deck is found, including that of all covered in spaces on deck used for stowage, and the result in cubic feet is divided by 100.

The net register tonnage is the gross tonnage minus all the spaces used for the accommodation of the crew and instruments and the working parts of the ship. It is on the net register tonnage that almost invariably dues are paid.

The deadweight tonnage is the measure of the exact amount of cargo that a ship can carry without sinking too deep in the water.

The displacement tonnage is the space occupied by the ship in the water. The amount of water displaced by a ship is, of course, equal in weight to the ship and all it contains. As one ton is equal to thirty-five cubic feet of water, the displacement tonnage is found by dividing the number of cubic feet of water displaced by thirty-five when the ship is immersed up to its draft or load line—London Standard.

GEOLOGIC PERIODS.

Stories of Time Told by Fossilized Plants and Animals.

Scientists hesitate to estimate geological time in terms of years. Such estimates have, however, been made, and one published by Professor Charles Schuchert in 1910 states that about 12,000,000 years have elapsed since the close of the carboniferous age, an age, as the name suggests, in which great deposits of carbon, in coal, were being formed in many parts of the world. This age has been divided by geologists into the Mississippian, Pennsylvanian and Permian epochs, of which the Mississippian is the oldest and the Permian the youngest. The Pennsylvanian epoch alone is estimated by Schuchert to have covered 2,100,000 years, and animal life is supposed to have existed on the earth for over 14,000,000 years before that time.

Geologic periods are recognized primarily by the animals and plants that lived in them, so that the study of fossils plays a very real and important part in the progress of geologic knowledge.

Rocks of carboniferous age, as shown by their fossils, have a wide distribution in the United States, and they are apt to abound in these remains of plant and animal life. The fossil shells which are found in them, however, may vary greatly from point to point, because the animals they represent lived in different periods of geologic time or in different regions in the carboniferous ocean.—Argonaut.

Languages.

The principal languages of the world are listed in order as follows: English, spoken by more than 150,000,000 people; German, more than 120,000,000; Russian, more than 90,000,000; French, more than 80,000,000; Spanish, more than 65,000,000; Italian, more than 50,000,000; and Portuguese, more than 30,000,000. These seven are the principal languages of Europe and America. There are said to be 8,424 spoken languages or dialects in the world—1,624 in America, 937 in Asia, 687 in Europe and 270 in Africa. Among other important languages are the Chinese, Japanese, Scandinavian branches, Slavonic speeches and dialects and the various languages of India, Persia, Arabia and modern Greece.

Iceland was founded A. D. 874 by men from Norway. In the words of John Fluke, "It was such a wholesale colonization of picked men as had not been seen since ancient Greek times and was not to be seen again until Winthrop sailed into Massachusetts bay. It was not long before the population of Iceland was 50,000. Their sheep and cattle thrived, hay crops were heavy, a lively trade—with fish, oil, butter and skins in exchange for meat and malt—was kept up with Norway, Denmark and the British Isles. Political freedom was unimpaired, justice was fairly well administered, naval superiority kept all foes at a distance, and under such conditions the growth of the new community in wealth and culture was surprisingly rapid."

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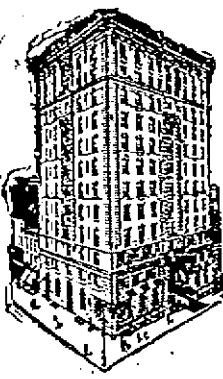
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LURING WILD GEESSE.

Live Decoys Are Often Used and Made to Play the Traitor.

American wild geese each spring migrate from waters of the southern states to the shores of the Arctic in northern Canada. The two great common varieties of the bird are the honkers and the wags, or white, geese.

Both of these are extensively hunted. Covering, as they do, about 5,000 miles on their annual migration, these birds rest at various places en route, and are thus shot by sportsmen almost across the length of the continent. The birds have a peculiar trait of always leaving one of their number on look-out while the rest feed.

To aid in the shooting of wild geese live wild ones, captured young and reared in captivity, are often placed in feeding grounds in likely territory on the line of flight of the migrating flocks. These decoys are terrible traitors and by their calling often bring the flying ones within shooting distance of the sportsman, who lies in hid den near at hand.

Painted decoys, shaped like geese and made of steel, are also used by the hunters. In the latter case the men, from their hiding place in the pits, call the birds by using a goose call, a metal instrument like a flute, which imitates the sound of the goose with remarkable realism.—Philadelphia North American.

What It Will Be Called.

Teacher in Cities—When we have everything in common and our business is everybody's business, what is it called? Observing Student—It is usually called gossip.—Judge.

Corrected.

Mr. Henyspeck (previously)—When you tell me to do a thing, I don't do it. Mrs. Henyspeck (incidentally)—No; you go and do it like a fool.—New York Post.

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Saturday, September 11, 1915.

So the fleet is coming back to Newport to remain until real winter. That is a piece of good news to most Newport business men.

They propose to increase the salary of the Governor of New York from \$10,000 to \$20,000. Governor Whitman asks that it be not done until after his term expires.

Secretary Daniels says the proposed base at New London, Conn., will accommodate 150 submarines, and that soon "we will have submarines all along the coast."

Although there will be no State nor national election this fall, the political campaign will soon begin to boil for the municipal campaign. Although the election does not take place until December there are already aspirants for the offices to be filled.

The horse is a thing of the past in the Newport fire department. The best proof of our wisdom in changing will be afforded when some raging fire breaks out in the midst of a wintery blizzard. If the new fire department can cope with that, Newport will have little to worry about over the change.

Secretary Daniels is going to recommend such construction of war vessels as will give the navy in 1918 the following ships: 48 battleships, 25 scout cruisers, 6 armored cruisers, 2 first-class cruisers, 1 second class cruiser, 10 third-class cruisers, 192 destroyers, 6 monitors, 100 submarines.

Newport's summer colony has suffered heavily by death within the past few months. The loss of Alfred G. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, William R. Hunter, Mrs. George H. Norman and Miss Caroline Ogden Jones leaves a gap in the ranks of those who have long been friends of Newport. Several of these were more than "summer residents" and all were deeply attached to Newport.

Two mysterious murders within ten days in Rhode Island is an almost unprecedented state of affairs. It is to be hoped that the authorities will be able to cope with these cases, but they serve to again call attention to the necessity for a State police. Both murders occurred in small towns, and the only trained police available were without real authority, being loaned by the city of Providence.

To eliminate the possibility of certain submarines building by the Fore River Shipbuilding Corp. from passing into the hands of belligerents, the United States navy has been requested to detail officers to accompany the boats when they proceed to Provincetown for trials, and it has acceded to the request. When the boats are completed they will be sent to Boston navy yard, to remain until such time as the disposition satisfactory to all parties can be arranged.

The Russian war drags its way along, without any remarkable changes from day to day. The situation in France has remained practically in statu quo for many months. If the Germans should succeed in reducing the Russians to ineffectiveness and then turn their vast armies back into France, there might be more important developments. But even yet the Russians do not appear to be helpless, and until they are, great forces of the Germans will be required to hold them.

The real summer season has come to an end although many of the summer residents will remain for a considerable time longer, some of them until after the snow flies. On the whole it has been a good season. More cottages have been occupied than for many years before, and this of course means prosperity, but on the other hand there has been less lavish entertaining than in some other years. The advent of Hill Top Inn is a good omen, and the fact that it will be enlarged to provide additional apartments another season is an indication of success. A good hotel has long been urgently needed.

Yesterday marked the one hundred and second anniversary of the great battle on Lake Erie, won by Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry and his Rhode Island officers and men, who went from Newport in the dead of winter across an almost trackless wilderness, built their ships from the green wood of the forest, manned and fought them, winning an overwhelming victory against the trained navy of Great Britain. Marvellous was the work of Rhode Island men, and yet it must be remembered that under similar circumstances that feat could not be repeated to-day. The vessels and the implements of war of that day were crude and could be hastily flung together. Now it takes years to build a battleship, and the guns of modern fighters are great mechanical contrivances that require the highest skill to operate. Years of preparation are necessary before a nation can be in readiness for war, and it is this preparation that the United States lacks to-day. A volunteer army of a million men, raised, armed and trained over night is a myth that the American people have clung to for years, but it is high time to turn to the actuality emphasized by the European war.

A Hazardous Occupation.

The University of Missouri, according to the venerable editor of the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, is going into now and we should say hazardous business. They are going to standardize the dress for women. "Students of home economics," says the spokesman for this distinguished and courageous institution, "are beginning to ask themselves, Why should a woman spend half of her life in dressing and thinking about how the dress is going to dress?" Why indeed? For ages upon ages, not even the solemn diggers in Babylonia know how long women have been wearing the golden hours of life in this unpleasant task and the consideration of this agonizing problem. Now they hate it all! How they long, how ardently they yearn, for a release from the yoke! Mention dress to a woman and note the tightening of the lip, the grim set of the jaw, and never a word. It is not a subject for discussion. Women do not willingly talk about dress, and when they do it is in the tone of one who speaks of mortuary wraiths. And the examination and selection of clothes is conducted with the listlessness of a disagreeable duty. Give them a standardized dress and see the light of happiness come into their eyes, and hear the glad sigh of ineffable content.

"Women," continues this voice from the university, "should assert their independence in selecting clothes that are simple and becoming, and they should wear them until they are worn out." That's the idea. Once a year, or possibly twice a year, if one is "hard" on clothes, call up a costumer and order a standardized gown, size 38, or maybe 46. That is all. No bother about styles or fabrics or colors. Just a brief, snappy telephone message and then back to the regions and consequential things of life. My, what a relief that will be! And women will be so grateful to the University of Missouri that when they get control of the legislature they will appropriate every red cent of the state revenue for its support.

Useless Reports.

The various and sundry reports of the members of the Industrial Relations Commission, together with their exceptions, postscripts and addendums, promise to prove very clearly and positively that the sky is blue and the grass is green. This commission has spent many months in its investigations. It has haled men of every rank and of every condition into its august presence for the purposes of its inquiry. It has thrown capital at the heads of labor and labor at the heads of capital, and intensified a feeling of bitterness that was beginning to soften under the active influence of good and wise men and women who have long been working privately for the same end and the commission was designed to reach. And it has accomplished—nothing; nothing but an accumulation of a vast mass of evidence, much of it irrelevant, that, no doubt, the government, in the kindness of its heart, will publish at large expense, and which nobody will read. The conflicting and opposing reports of the various groups into which the commission has broken tell something that was not generally known before they began their inquiries. That capital is often exacting, grasping and cruel; that labor is often tyrannous, selfish and unreliable, are facts so well established and so long established that they do not admit of argument. That such is the rule in neither class is equally well known, but not so universally admitted. The vast majority of employers and employees get along very well together and the tendency for years has been toward a better understanding, a closer drawing together of their interests. It is the extremes that cause the trouble, and it is the extremes that influence the two elements to the hurt of each. There is much that might be done, there is much that will be done, through legislation, for the amelioration of labor, but the investigations of the Industrial Relations Commission are not likely to be of service in that direction.

England and Contraband.

In finally declaring cotton a contraband of war, Great Britain has reversed herself. The precedent was established by Russia in April, 1905, when it added raw cotton to its previously declared list of contraband, giving as its reason that "raw cotton was used in the manufacture of explosives, and that as it was impossible to distinguish between cotton imported for the one purpose and that imported for the other, it was necessary to prohibit its importation altogether." To this Great Britain entered a strong protest, arguing that "the quantity of raw cotton that might be utilized for explosives would be infinitesimal in comparison with the bulk of the cotton exported from India to Japan for peaceful purposes, and to treat harmless cargoes of this latter description as unconditionally contraband would be to subject a branch of innocent commerce to a most unwarrantable interference."

Perry Day passed without observance in Newport other than the display of a few flags from public and private buildings. Two years ago, on the one hundredth anniversary of the Battle of Lake Erie, there was a big celebration in Newport.

Now it is Austria that hangs on the verge of trouble with the United States. Heretofore Germany has occupied the limelight in the diplomatic controversy.

Fifty Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of September 9, 1865.)
MURDER OF JOHN F. JACKSON.

It is now ascertained, beyond all doubt, that Mr. John F. Jackson, at one time proprietor of the Daily News in this city, and afterwards connected with the Providence Press, and Mr. George Staley, his brother-in-law, have both fallen victims to the barbarity of Southern guerrillas. Although we have alluded to the sad affair before, we give the following additional particulars, which are authentic, and which have not, we think, appeared before.

These gentlemen, some two years ago, went out South for the purpose of working a plantation and raising cotton. They leased a plantation below Vicksburg, and succeeded in starting a most promising crop, which held out to them the hope of great success in their enterprise. In the month of May, 1864, a party of Wilt Alabama guerrillas made a raid in the neighborhood and captured them up, together with six others, and started with their prisoners for the interior. Among the prisoners was a colored man from Jackson & Staley's plantation, who escaped and returned to the plantation, and from whom the particulars have been obtained.

He says the first night the prisoners, feeling some confidence that they might be strong enough to overcome their captors and effect their escape, nautical. But they had miscalculated, and five of them were shot dead; among them the two gentlemen above named. The slave described them as exactly that there can be no doubt about the truth of the story. Mr. Staley, especially, was easily identified by anyone who knew him, by the loss of one eye, and Mr. Jackson was a man of marked appearance.

General Davis, then commanding that department, seized two wealthy rebels as hostages, who gave a bond of fifty thousand dollars each, and having obtained permission, made a search for the missing men, but returned after a while without, of course, being able to produce the lost men. The farm is now in the hands of the government and worked by freedmen.

Mr. Jackson left a wife and two children, and Mr. Staley a wife and four children to mourn the loss of their natural guardian and provider. Both were enterprising and energetic men, and but for their untimely end seem to have been in a fair way to realize the successful reward of their spirit and boldness of enterprise.

STEAM FISH ENGINES.

At the meeting of the city council on Tuesday evening, it was voted to call a special election, at which the taxpayers may have opportunity to express their opinions on two propositions. One is for the appropriation of eight thousand dollars for the purchase of two steam fish engines. The other is for the appropriation of \$24,500 for the purchase of a lot for a city cemetery. At the same meeting the council voted to cause to be executed a bronze bust of the late Russell Coggeshall, the same to be placed in the City Hall, as a testimonial of respect to memory of said Russell Coggeshall, for his magnificent bequest of \$50,000, the income of which is to be used for the benefit of the poor of the city.

Twenty-Five Years Ago.

(Newport Mercury of September 12, 1890.)

THE CITY ELECTION.

The municipal election on Tuesday was a complete and gratifying success for the Republican ticket. On the largest vote ever polled in a municipal contest, Mayor Coggeshall is re-elected by a majority of over 100 votes. His opponent, Mr. Honey, is the ablest man in the Democratic party in this city, and he probably polled as large a vote as could have been polled against the present incumbent. Mayor Coggeshall's triumphant re-election shows the confidence of the people in his administration. The veteran City Treasurer, David M. Coggeshall, was so strong that no one dared to run against him, and he was re-elected without opposition, a striking tribute to his popularity as a competent and obliging public official. In the school committee, Messrs. Cozzens, Horton and Sheffield, Jr., are returned, and Mr. George Gordon King is elected as a new member. While we regret to have Mr. Van Horn, who has served the schools faithfully for many years, leave the committee, it is a source of rejoicing to have so staunch a friend of the public schools as Mr. King put in his place.

In the board of aldermen five out of six on the Republican ticket are elected. The one man chosen from the Democratic nominees, Mr. Hazard of the fourth ward, had considerable experience in the city council, and is a very popular man throughout the city. In the first, second and third wards, the Republican nominees for common council were all elected. In the fourth ward, Messrs. James Openshaw and John H. Cottrell, Democrats, were successful. There was no choice for third councilman and another election will have to take place. In the fifth ward, Messrs. Boyle and McCormick are elected, and Mr. Robert S. Gash, a Republican, was chosen third councilman. This is a great victory for Mr. Gash as the fifth is a strongly Democratic ward.

Mr. E. W. Minkler, while walking down Sherman street Thursday evening, discovered fire breaking through the roof of Mr. J. H. Wetherell's building, and promptly gave the alarm. The fire was fortunately extinguished before it had time to get underway, and had the fire got a good start, several buildings, including the First Baptist Church, must have suffered. The building is occupied by J. H. Wetherell, carriage trimmer; R. C. Bacheller, carriage painter; J. E. Stevens, carriage maker; and W. W. L. Cripps, blacksmith.

Messrs. C. & J. A. Finard are going to build during the coming winter another cottage on their property at the corner of Annandale Road and Narragansett Avenue.

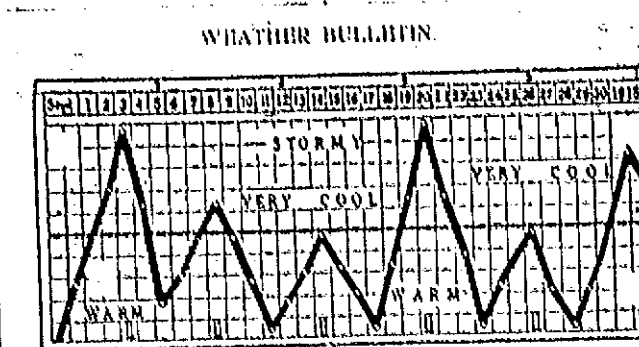
The championship cup of the Aquidneck Lawn Tennis Club was played for on the Casino Courts on Monday, the contestants being Mr. J. Stacy Brown, the holder of the cup from last year's victory, and Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., who lost to Mr. Brown in 1890. It was a well contested match. Brown's play proved the better of the two and he won in three straight sets.

Mr. Joseph Bradford is interesting himself in football matters, and it is thought that the result will be some excellent football this fall.

KINGSTON FAIR
SEPT 14 15 16 17

TUESDAY, SEPT. 14 THE DAY TO SEE THE BIG EXHIBITS
WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 15 GRANGE DAY
THURSDAY, SEPT. 16 GOVERNOR'S DAY
FRIDAY, SEPT. 17 CHILDREN'S DAY

EXHIBITIONS: LIVE STOCK, FARM IMPLEMENTS, FISH, VEGETABLES, FLOWERS, FRUIT, ARTS AND CRAFTS, FREE VAUDEVILLE, FREE CIRCUS, FREE RACING, FREE FAIR.



September temperatures will average lower than usual. Highest will be near September 8, 20 and October 2. Unusually cool with killing frosts further south than usual near 13 and 26. Most severe storms near September 4, 14, 17 and 28. September rains will be less than usual in southern and eastern sections except where the September tropical storms cause excessive rains which will cover only small sections. Most rain is expected in northern Mexico and the States lying immediately north of that. Generally good cropweather except too dry for cotton.

Treble line represents seasonal normal temperatures, the heavy black line the predicted departure from normal. The black line tending upward indicates rising temperature and downward indicates falling temperature. Where the heavy temperature line goes above normal indications are for warmer, and below cooler than usual. The line indicates when storm waves will cross meridian 90, moving eastward. Count one or two days later for east of meridian 90, and one to three days earlier for west of it. Warm waves will be about a day earlier and cool waves a day later.

Copyrighted by W. L. Fower. Washington, D. C. Sept. 9, 1915.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Sept. 12 to 18 and 19 to 22, warm waves 1 to 13 and 17 to 21, cool waves 14 to 18 and 20 to 24. Temperatures of this ten days will begin low and reach a high point about Sept. 21. Great storms are not expected but will be more severe than the average, precipitation will be about an average. The most important weather feature will be killing frosts that will go further south than usual during the week centering on Sept. 14. In northern sections late corn and late spring wheat will be damaged by frost during that week. Storm forces will increase near Sept. 17.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 17, cross Pacific slope by close of 18, great central valleys 19 to 21, eastern sections 22. Warm waves will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 17, great central valleys 19, eastern sections 21. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 20, great central valleys 22, eastern sections 24.

This will start with a cold wave near Sept. 17 and will end with another cold wave near Sept. 23. These cold waves will carry frosts further south than usual. Near September 20 temperatures will go unusually high but will not continue long. Storm forces will be at their greatest near Sept. 17 and will begin to increase again near 23.

We must repeat our fears of very dangerous storms during the week centering on Oct. 4. They may not reach you but you should take no risks. October promises to be an unusually stormy month; very warm near 7 and very cool during week centering on 19. Very dangerous storms are also expected during the week centering on 21, including a tropical hurricane in the Caribbean sea and Gulf of Mexico. October will be the most dangerous storm month of recent years.

The South American drought, east of the Andes, came as predicted and we expect it to continue in October. Rains for this continent are expected to be principally on the Pacific slope. Except the dangerous storms, with some local floods, October will be a favorable cropweather month with less than usual rains east of Rockies.

The States and Canada will produce an average of good crops this year but not so good as has been estimated. The yield of European crops is a mystery. For some reason those who control the crop news of Europe have censored the reports and not much is known about them. It is certainly deplorable that we can not have the truth about crop productions and can not have a fair market for our products. Producers should inquire into the matter.

Of Interest to the Farm.

Have Your Soil Tested at College Tent Kingston Fair.

Samples of soil will be tested for acidity for anyone who will bring samples to the R. I. State College tent at Kingston Fair on Tuesday afternoon or on any of the following afternoons of Fair Week. A demonstration of soil testing and legume inoculation will be given on Tuesday, September 14th, at 2:30 P. M. by the Agronomy Demonstrator of the Extension Service of the State College, M. A. Hawkins.

Does your soil need lime? Your soil may be extremely acid or may be slightly acid or may not need lime. Bring your soil to the College Tent and have them test it for you and inform you concerning the need of lime.

In taking the soil samples care should be used to get samples which will be representative of the field. Remove the surface accumulations of decaying leaves, etc. and take samples with an old sugar or take slices with a shovel to the depth to which land is ordinarily plowed. The lots should be taken from at least five different places in the field and mixed together thoroughly. Avoid spots in field where the dung of animals has fallen or which are of unusual character, such as small depressions or badly washed areas. About 1 to 1 pint of the mixture will be sufficient.

If you are unable to bring your soil to the Fair, send it to the Extension Service, Kingston, R. I. Be sure to place your name and address on the outside of the package and also to mention the crop which is to be planted on the land.

Furthering New England Trade Interests.

The New Haven Railroad Company has appointed F. S. Davis General Western Freight and Passenger Agent to represent the Company, the Central New England Railway Company and the New England Steamship Company, with headquarters in the Oliver Building, Pittsburgh, Pa.

This appointment is another step in the policy of the New Haven Railroad and affiliated lines to do all in their power to further the interests of the New England trade. Mr. Davis is

thoroughly acquainted with New England trade and traffic conditions, having served recently as Chief of Traffic Bureau in charge of the joint Traffic Bureau of the New York, New Haven and Hartford, the Boston and Maine, the Maine Central, the New England Steamship Company and the Central New England Railway Company.

The Narragansett Baptist Association held its fifty-sixth annual meeting with the Central Baptist Church in Jamestown on Wednesday and Thursday. There was a good attendance of delegates and the sessions were of a very interesting nature.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, SEPTEMBER, 1915

STANDARD TIME.											
Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.	Fri.	Sat.	Sun.	Mon.	Tues.	Wed.	Thurs.
11 Sat.	12 Sun.	13 Mon.	14 Tues.	15 Wed.	16 Thurs.	17 Fri.	18 Sat.	19 Sun.	20 Mon.	21 Tues.	22 Wed.
10 10	11 11	12 12	13 13	14 14	15 15	16 16	17 17	18 18	19 19	20 20	21 21
10 10	11 11	12 12	13 13	14 14	15 15	16 16	17 17	18 18	19 19	20 20	21 21
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10 10	11 11	12 12	13 13	14 14	15 15	16 16	17 17	18 18	19 19	20 20	21 21

Deaths.

In this city, Sept. 4, Jennie Davis, daughter of the late Simon and Mary Jane Davis. In this city, Sept. 6, Caroline Ogden Jones. In Rome, Italy, on the sixth inst., Abbie Kinsley Norman, widow of George H. Norman, in the 76th year of her age. In Haverhill, Mass., on the 6th inst., Thomas Coggeshall, in his 81st year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for their selves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

**NO ATTEMPT TO
RAM SUBMARINE
Attilavils on Sinking of the
Arabic So Declare
ADMINISTRATION IS WORRIED**

Statements of Captain Finch and Survivors of Dunsley Disaster at Vardar, Since With Those of Commander of German Plunder, Who Justifies His Act as One of Self Defense

While waiting for the arrival of the German official report on the Arabic disaster, Secretary of State Lansing dissected the affidavits collected by Ambassador Page from British and American sources dealing with the sinking of the White Star liner.

The administration is much more troubled over the outlook than it cares to admit, despite the "comforting assurances" from Berlin that the reply carries the complete text of the orders given the submarine commander directing them not to attack merchantmen without warning.

The reason for this government's embarrassment is the determination, originally arrived at by the president and communicated to Ambassador von Hohenloft by Secretary Lansing that if a submarine sank the Arabic without warning the United States would demand that the commander be punished.

The commander has justified his action by declaring he was certain the Arabic had altered her course to ram him and that because of this he submerged his craft and torpedoed the liner.

All of the affidavits considered by Lansing took the position that no attempt was made by Captain Finch to ram the liner. The captain's own affidavit specifically set forth that he at no time saw the submarine, that he was steering for the British steamer Dunsley, which was plainly in distress, when suddenly the wake of a torpedo was seen and then the steamer was hit.

Finch declared that the direction of the torpedo showed that the submarine was not off the bows of the Arabic, a fact that he emphasizes as proving that the submarine could not have been expecting an attack from him.

In addition there are five affidavits from survivors of the Dunsley, which directly charge that the submarine was steered around behind the Dunsley, so that the Arabic would have no warning of its presence.

Lansing was asked what would be the course of this government in determining which version was to be believed, that of the survivors of the Arabic, as narrated by the officers of the Dunsley, or the statement of the German submarine commander.

He said he did not know; that it would be impossible to reach a conclusion as to the course to be pursued until he had carefully examined all of the evidence. He said he did not know when the German note would reach him.

EXPRESSES REGRET

But Germany Defends Commander of Plunger Which Sunk Arabic

In its note to the United States on the sinking of the Arabic the German government says "it most deeply regrets that lives were lost through the action of the commander; it particularly expresses this regret to the government of the United States on account of the death of American citizens," and adds:

"The German government is unable, however, to acknowledge any obligation to grant indemnity in the matter, even if the commander should have been mistaken as to the aggressive intentions of the Arabic."

The note says the submarine commander had every reason to believe the Arabic intended to attack the submarine, and the offer is made to submit the case to The Hague tribunal if the governments are unable to come to an agreement.

Automobile Fatalities

George Windler and his bride a few days were instantly killed in an automobile accident near Copers, N. Y. The machine skidded on a sharp turn.

Two men and two women were killed at a railroad crossing near Vitor, N. Y., when a train struck an automobile in which they were riding.

Three women were killed near Detroit when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a trolley car at a street crossing.

Five persons were killed at Lathrup, N. Y., when their automobile was struck by a fast train on the Erie railroad.

Sent Home For Burial

The remains of dead of the submarine Y-4, in eight caskets, were sent to the American flag, were taken aboard the United States steamer Supply at Honolulu, which sailed for San Francisco.

Explosion on Decatur

An enlisted man was killed and three injured in an explosion on the Decatur at the Cannery yard. The cause has not yet been determined.

Edward H. Hartshorn, 4, Is Struck and Instantly Killed at Vardar, Mass., by an Automobile

Polina Stevens, 21, of Middleboro, was drowned when the boat in which he was riding capsized and capsized.

Miss (Lillian), 19, died at Vardar, Mass., from injuries received in a runaway wagon.

NEW EFFORT BY CROWN PRINCE

Captures Trenches, Prisoners and Guns in France

ALLIES QUIT BOMBARDMENT

Throwing of Bombs Taking Place of Artillery Attacks—Russians Appear to Be Making Better Head Against German Front—Dugout Porters Walk Into Invaders' Lines

The German crown prince is making another determined attempt to break through the French lines in the Argonne, and, according to the British official statement, has succeeded in taking trenches over a front of one and one-quarter miles, capturing 2000 prisoners, 47 machine guns and 91 guns.

The French admit that the Germans gained a partial success, but declare that in most instances they were thrown back with heavy losses.

This is the second effort of the German emperor's heir to win a victory in this region within the last three months, and, although on each occasion he gained a small amount of ground, he is apparently no further from his objective than he was on the previous occasion. Fighting was still going on when the last report was issued.

This doubtless is the German reply to the artillery bombardment which the allies kept up for fifteen days, but which now seems to be dying down without any infantry attacks following it, as had been anticipated.

Along the eastern front things are moving more slowly again after the German offensive in the southwest, in which they claimed a substantial victory, and helped to stir matters up.

From the Gulf of Riga to Oltin, south of Kyiv, the German attack, while their center from that point to and beyond the Polish border continues to advance, the Russian frontiers are still the aggressors; they are endeavoring to prevent the invasion of Bessarabia.

On the whole the Russians appear, with fresh supplies of ammunition, to be taking a better stand. They are aided, doubtless, by the rains, which are turning the roads, especially in the region of the Polish and its adjacent, into quagmires.

The most important event in the eastern campaign was the capture by the Austrians of the Russian fortress of Dubno, the second of the Lask-Rozno-Dubno triangle of fortresses to pass from the hands of the Russians into those of their opponents.

Rozno, the only one now remaining in Russian hands, can hardly fall comparatively soon to change masters, as it is now menaced both from the west and from the southeast.

The only news from the Dardanelles comes from Turkish sources, which report an artillery action in which the allied ships took part.

STRIKE HEART OF LONDON

Zeppelin Bombs Kill Twenty Persons in Latest Air Raid

In their latest air raid over England the Germans apparently succeeded at last in striking at the heart of London.

The inference may be drawn plainly from various cable dispatches which have passed the censor, that the German aeroplanes dropped bombs on the old city of London proper, in the region which contains the hotels, business district and the old landmarks famous the world over.

It is significant that the British press bureau, in announcing the result of the attack, confined itself to an account of the casualties, making no reference to property damage, as was done in earlier announcements of the kind.

Twenty persons were killed and thirty-six others injured in Wednesday night's Zeppelin raid. The official statement gives the following list of casualties:

Killed—Twelve men, two women and six children.
Injured seriously—Eight men, four women and two children.
Injured slightly—Thirty-eight men, twenty-three women and eleven children.

The attack of Wednesday night brings up the total of casualties from Zeppelin raids to 122 killed and 349 injured. On the previous night thirteen persons were killed and forty-three wounded.

LABOR TRIUMPHS

Succeeds in Defeating British Cabinet Move For Conscription

The opposition of British labor has defeated the attempt for compulsory enlistment in the British army, at least for the near future.

The British delegates, representing nearly 2,000,000 workers, voted unanimously against compulsory enlistment and stated that labor might oppose enforcement of a conscription act.

City Ruined by Earthquake
A strong earthquake occurred in San Salvador and Guatemala, July 23, capital of the department of the same name in Guatemala, was ruined.

ALIBI OF EDWARDS SATISFIES POLICE

New Tack Taken in Search For the Slayer of Knowles

The Johnston, R. I., police have accepted as complete and convincing the alibi offered by Henry Edwards, when they wanted to question in connection with the murder of Judge W. H. Knowles.

Chief Kimball returned to the scene of the crime to both know on the case. He is now working in the belief that some person who had got into town for illegal liquor sales may have been implicated in the case.

Edwards proved that he was in Providence at the time the murder was committed. This fact is a voucher for by John J. Edwards, proprietor of a barber shop, who says Edwards was in his shop about the time Knowles was shot.

Much valuable time has been lost by the police in pursuit of the supposed Edwards man, one which was not given popular credence.

NAVAL ACADEMY CHANGES

Reorganization Affects Nearly All Heads of Departments

Secretary Daniels announced a general reorganization of the forces of the naval academy at Annapolis. Heads of nearly all departments were ordered detailed for duty elsewhere, the changes to be effective Sept. 20.

Officers who have been there less than two years have not been changed except in the case of Commander Tamm, who takes command of the battleship Wisconsin.

The secretary declined to state whether the reorganization was a direct result of the recent investigation of affairs at the academy which grew out of dismissal of cadets on charges of cribbing at examinations and cheating.

Captain Morris, now commandant of the Washington navy yard, will succeed Rear Admiral Pullam as superintendent of the academy.

CZAR ASSUMES COMMAND

Proclaims Himself Commander-in-Chief of Russian Armies

Emperor Nicholas has taken over the command of the Russian armies. Whether this will result in the complete elimination of Grand Duke Nicholas is not yet known.

Apparently the czar's action has been kept a secret in Petrograd, because the first intimation of this action came in a personal dispatch from the Russian ruler to President Poincaré of France, as follows:

"In placing myself at the head of my valiant army, I take personal pleasure in addressing to you, Monsieur President, most sincere wishes for the grandeur of France and the victory of its glorious army."

OLD CUSTOM ABOLISHED

Naval Vessels Will No Longer Lay Up Three Months at Home Ports

American warships no longer will lay up at home yards three months of the year for overhauling, with free shore liberty for officers and men.

Secretary Daniels announced that at the recommendation of Admiral Fletcher, commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet, the navy's ancient custom had been abolished and that while hereafter the ships would be docked twice a year for painting and minor repairs, general overhauling would be given only upon recommendation by the board of inspection and survey.

WAR SUPPLY EXPORTS

Shipments During July Reached Aggregate of Nearly \$50,000,000

American exports of war supplies are increasing enormously now that converted munitions plants are getting into full swing.

Figures made public by the bureau of foreign and domestic commerce show that shipments of horses, mules, automobiles, aeroplanes and explosives, all classed as war supplies, aggregated nearly \$50,000,000 in July.

Big Slump in Immigration
Fewer aliens came to the United States in the year ending June 30 last than for fifteen years. The total for the year was only 326,700. For the year ending June 30, 1914, the total was 1,218,489.

Count and Baroness in Suicide Pact
Count Gottredo Gaetani of Italy and Baroness Waldessee Reigers, only daughter of the Dutch minister to the Quirinal, made in lore, died together at Florence in a suicide pact.

Admiral Reynolds Retired
Admiral Alfred Reynolds was placed on the retired list for age. His record included twenty-two years of sea duty and twenty-one years of service ashore.

Cargo of Rum For Africa
Schooner Florence Thurlow sailed from Boston for West Africa with 339 puncheons, 1774 kegs and 332 barrels of rum in her hold. She also had a large quantity of tobacco, flour and lumber.

Lodge Sued For \$20,000
Sued for \$20,000 was filed in the superior court at Cambridge, Mass., against Senator Lodge by Thomas F. Tiche, who alleges he was struck by an automobile owned by the senator.

Strike of Pawtucket Steamfitters
Steamfitters employed by Pawtucket, R. I., concerns went on strike when their demand for an increase of 50 cents, making \$4.50 a day, was refused.

REQUESTED TO RECALL DUMBA

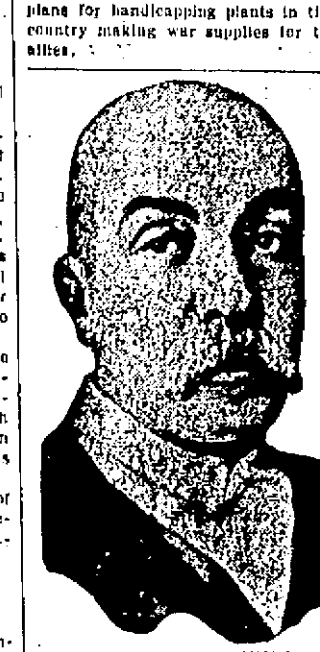
Austria Receives Drastic Message From United States

PLANNED TO START STRIKES

Admitted Intent to Cripple Legitimate Industries in United States and Violated Diplomatic Propriety by Protecting Secret Messenger to Vienna With an American Passport

Ambassador Penfield at Vienna was instructed by cable to inform the Austro-Hungarian government that Constantin Dumba no longer is acceptable as an envoy to the United States and to ask for his recall.

Secretary Lansing formally announced the action. It was the answer of the American government to Dumba's explanation of his intercepted letter to Vienna, outlining plans for handicapping plants in this country making war supplies for the allies.



AMBASSADOR DUMBA

Penfield was instructed to deliver the following note to the foreign office:

"Mr. Constantin Dumba, the Austro-Hungarian ambassador at Washington, has admitted that he proposed to his government plans to instigate strikes in American manufacturing plants engaged in the production of munitions of war. The information reached this government through a copy of a letter of the ambassador to his government. The bearer was an American citizen named Archibald, who was traveling under an American passport. The ambassador has admitted that he employed Archibald to bear official dispatches from him to his government.

"By reason of the admitted purpose and intent of Mr. Dumba to conspire to cripple legitimate industries of the people of the United States, and to interrupt their legitimate trade, and by reason of the flagrant violation of diplomatic propriety in employing an American citizen protected by an American passport as a secret bearer of official dispatches through the lines of the enemy of Austria-Hungary, the president directs me to inform your excellency that Mr. Dumba is no longer acceptable to the government of the United States as the ambassador of his imperial majesty at Washington.

"Believing that the imperial and royal government will realize that the government of the United States has no alternative but to request the recall of Mr. Dumba on account of his improper conduct, the government of the United States expresses its deep regret that this course has become necessary, and assures the imperial and royal government that it sincerely desires to continue the cordial and friendly relations which exist between the United States and Austria-Hungary."

Hard For Austrians to Believe
When word of the request of the government for the recall of Constantin Dumba was taken to the summer embassy at Lenox, Mass., it was said Dumba was not there. His secretary said he believed the ambassador was in New York.

Officials of the embassy were inclined to doubt the accuracy of the Washington dispatches conveying the news.

"It cannot be believed," one of them said, adding that a day or two would prove the unreliability of the report. Information that the announcement of the request for his recall was given out by Secretary of State Lansing was also received with apparent incredulity.

In making his announcement Lansing explained that it had been delayed in order that the note might reach Vienna before its publication in this country.

While everywhere it was admitted that the situation created by the American note might prove serious in its effect upon the relations between the two governments, it was pointed out that the language of the communication indicated clearly a desire to have Dumba recalled without making a diplomatic issue of his case.

Everett Tarbell, a farmer, while on his way to the Northern Maine fair at Presque Isle, Me., with a herd of cattle, was killed by a Jersey bull.

While preparing a clambake at Westfield, Mass., for an outing, William Leine, 44, of Chicopee Falls, dropped dead of heart disease.

Ex-Mayor Benjamin F. Cook of Gloucester, Mass., 83, died after a year's illness.

OPPOSES PETITION OF MOHR'S WIDOW

Son Intends to Fight For \$500,000 Estate of Slain Man

Charles M. Mohr, son by the first wife of Dr. C. F. Mohr, murdered at Providence, announced that he will fight the petition of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Mohr asking the courts to appoint her administratrix of her husband's estate.

Mrs. Mohr, who is held under bail on a charge of conspiring to bring about the murder of her husband, filed her petition for appointment through her attorney a few days ago. The attorney at that time said he believed the appointment would not be contested.

Young Mohr scattered his hope to the winds. "I shall oppose the appointment by every means in my power," he said.

This is taken as the prelude of a bitter fight over the doctor's estate, which is valued as high as \$500,000. The doctor, apparently, left no will.

STEAMERS IN COLLISION

No Passengers Injured and Badly Damaged Vessel Is Beached

The Morse, Captain Shute, was making a trip from Rockland to Bar Harbor, while the Pennaquin was on her way from Sargentville to Rockland.

Both steamers were proceeding cautiously through a dense fog when they came together a short distance outside Stonington harbor. The bow of the Pennaquin stove in the hull of the other steamer, which quickly began to fill.

None of the passengers was in danger at any time. The Pennaquin stood by to render any assistance possible.

The passenger steamers J. T. Morse and Pennaquin were in collision in a thick fog off Mark Island, Me. The Morse was badly damaged below the water line and was beached on Moose Island. All her passengers were landed safely. The Pennaquin had a hole stove in the bow, but well above the water line.

HAVE LARGE ORDERS AHEAD

Amoskeag and Stark Mills Resume Operations After Long Shut-Down

After a shut-down for three weeks, the Amoskeag Manufacturing company, Manchester, N. H., opened up and 16,000 textile workers resumed work.

The Stark mills, which have also been closed for a long period, started again and gave employment to 2000 workers. It is reported both mills have large orders for textile goods ahead.

Yankees Buying Canadian Hay
Purchases of Canadian hay by New England farmers on account of the partial failure of the crop this summer is one of the explanations for the increase of \$1,500,000 in the value of imports during August in the Vermont customs districts.

Purcell Charged With Murder
John Purcell, 40, of Bridgeport, was arrested at South Norwalk, Conn., charged with the murder of Luigi di Giovanni in Bridgeport. The police say he has confessed to stabbing di Giovanni during a quarrel.

Moose Shooting Prohibited
Hunters who visit Maine this fall will find plenty of deer but no man may kill moose, a new law providing a close time of four years on that game to save it from extermination.

Settled With 2600 Half Dollars
James O'Neill told Mrs. Mary O'Mally a lot at South Norwalk, Conn., and had to get an express wagon to cart the purchase price to the bank. Mrs. O'Mally gave him 2600 half dollars.

FINE RASH ON BABY'S CHEEK

Itched and Burned Awfully Behind Ears, Was Fretful and Scratched. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Baby's Face and Head Well.

Frankfort, Me.—"When my little baby girl was two months old her cheeks began to break out in a little fine rash and kept getting worse. At the edges of her hair and behind her ears seemed to itch and burn awfully. She would wake up out of her sleep and cry and rub her face until it would bleed. At times it seemed to go in under the skin, then it would break out just like a burn. The skin would crack up and peel off. She was fretful and scratched.

"I was given two kinds of ointment and I also used ointment without success. I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and sent for a free sample. When I had used these with a large cake of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment baby's face and head were well." (Signed) Mrs. Claude Cox, October 16, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail
With 32-p. Skin Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston." Sold throughout the world.

Our Service is Prompt

Promptness is one feature of our Banking Service that appeals to business men.

Modern methods and mechanical aids have reduced details to a science. Our Staff has specialized in caring for the individual business man's needs quickly.

This ideal service is backed by resources of over \$3,000,000.00, which insures prompt accommodation to customers, in any amounts justified by their responsibility.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Fall Excursions

to the

White Mountains

Enjoy a vacation in these wonderful Highlands. September is the time of year to see them in the glory of gorgeous foliage. Every mountain sport awaits you.

Round Trip Fares

The round trip Fall Excursion fares are lower than the regular Summer Excursion fares. The hotels offer special rates during September and October.

Tickets good, going, Sept. 7 to Oct. 8, inclusive, returning until Oct. 18

For information and descriptive booklet see local Ticket Agent, or write General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R.

CARR'S LIST.

"K" by Mary Robert Rinehart
ON DESERT ALTARS,
by Norma Lorimer
Author of a Wife Out of Egypt
ACCIDENTALS,
by Helen MacKay
THE NOTE-BOOK OF AN ATTACHE. (Seven months in the War Zone), by Eric Fisher Wood.
AUNT SARAH and the WAR, A Tale of Transformations.
211-213 Thames Street.
Tel. 63

Large Returns

Have been received in past years from USING OUR

ONION SEED

AND OUR

Macomber Turnip

As well as other seeds.

Be sure to get the Genuine

At the Store of

Mackenzie & Winslow

163 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By H. L. Marsh & Co.

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store,

112 Bellevue Avenue.

PEOPLE

in the

West and South

desiring to buy or rent

Newport Real Estate

would do well to confer with

SIMEON HAZARD,
213 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

Pat—"A suit as clothes, if ye please, say!"
Fresh Clerk—"A dinner suit, I suppose?"
Pat—"Ave koorsel! Have it plenty loose about th' waist!"

Mrs. Snooper—Men make me tired.
Mrs. Swaback—What's the matter now?
Mrs. Snooper—My husband saw Mrs. Kendrick yesterday, and I asked him what she had on, and he replied, "Oh, clothes."
—Stray Stories.

He—Would you have love me had I been poor?
She—Yes, dear but I would have kept you in ignorance of the fact—
Boston Transcript.

VICTOR TYPEWRITER CO.

812 Greenwich St., New York.

Shawmut Bank Bldg., Boston.

What's become of the old-fashioned man who used to say "over yonder?"—
Youngstown Telegram.

He's gone there.—Geneva Press Times.

Asker—Is Bob Blowhard's income as large as he boasts?
Teller—Why, I'll tell you. Bob's income is about half what he says his income tax is.

Oysters haven't joined the food trust. Still, it's hard lines having to pay your way on a slow pearl hunt.

SONG OF THE SHREW.

It is Pitched So High That Only Sharp Ears Can Hear It.

The high pitched squeaking or whistling of the shrew is a curious sound and frequently receives quite a song-like character. More often, however, the voice of the shrew is raised in anger, for it is a pugnacious little animal, and the notes have fierce contents in the spring of the year. It is a curious fact that many people are unable to hear the shrew's squeaking, not that the sound is not loud enough, but because it is so highly pitched that only sharp ears can record the vibrations.

Though often spoken of as a mouse, the shrew is of an entirely different species, being insectivorous and having sharp teeth on each side of the mouth instead of front teeth, suitable for gnawing, such as are possessed by mice and other rodents.

Though it exists in very great numbers and can very frequently be observed, much remains to be discovered regarding the life of the little creature, an Italian species of which is the smallest known mammal. It is still a mystery why so many dead shrews should be found about the roadsides and pathways. They are fearless little animals, and even when disturbed in their spring journeys from one place to another they do not allow themselves to be put out of their course by a trifle. —London Spectator.

SIX MEALS A DAY.

This Husky Old Laborer Had a Fairly Healthy Appetite.

Undoubtedly it is better as a general rule to take food sparingly than to eat to repletion, and there are some people who even advocate living on one meal a day and who practice what they preach. But there was no "one meal a day" nonsense about the aged Sussex laborer whom M. V. Lucas met. Thus he described his daily round and common task:

"Out in the morning at 4 o'clock, mouthful of bread and cheese and pint of ale; then off to the harvest field, ridding and moon treading and mowing till 8; then morning breakfast and small beer—a piece of fat pork as thick as your hat is wide; then work till 10 o'clock; then a mouthful of bread and cheese and a pint of strong beer (brown beer—'brownie's' lunch, we call it); work till 12; then at dinner in the farmhouse, sometimes a log of mutton, sometimes a piece of ham and plum pudding; then work till 3; then a munch and a quart of ale (munch was cheese, 'twas skinned cheese, though); then work till sunset; then home and have supper and a pint of ale." —London Chronicle.

Arithmetic by Hand.

We shall never be in danger of forgetting that our ancestors did their sums on their fingers so long as arithmetic retains the word "Algebra." But modern civilization knows nothing of the elaborate developments of this method. It takes a Wallachian peasant to multiply 8 by 9 on his hands. This is how he does it: The fingers of either hand, beginning with the thumb stand for the numbers from 1 to 10. So the ring finger of one hand and the middle finger of the other are stuck out to represent 8 and 9. Counting the fingers remaining on the side farthest from the thumbs, he finds them 1 and 2 respectively, and 1 multiplied by 2 gives him the units of his product—2. Then he counts from the thumbs to the stuck out fingers inclusive, finds them 8 and 4, adds these and gets 10 for his total. Answer, 72. All this to avoid knowing the multiplication table beyond 4 times 4!

Napoleon's Temper.

A story is told of a sudden rage into which Napoleon I. fell one day as he was at dinner. He had scarcely partaken of a mouthful when apparently some inopportune thought or recollection stung his brain to madness, and recoiling from the table without rising from his chair—his small stature permitted that—he quitted his seat—dashed west the table, crashed west the dinner, and the emperor sprang up, intending to pace the room. Quick as a flash his waiter scratched a few magic symbols on a bit of paper, and the emperor's check had grown more than double. Napoleon appreciated the dexterity of his attendant and said, "Thank you, my dear friend," with one of his inimitable smiles. The hurricane had blown over.

An Old Verb.

To lare is an old verb. In Samuel Rowlands' "Martin Marlowe," 1610, we are told that "lovers lare in the streets, lurk in alleys and range in the highways." The word occurs, I believe, in some of Marlowe's other plays.

But ought we to forget the fairy lare? Whose does complexion do not breathe peace. —London Notes and Queries.

The Dead Horse.

The smart traveling man saved on a corner in the little country village at dusk. He was looking for amusement, and the first object that attracted his attention was an overgrown dog, peering at him from a hole in the wall.

"Hello, dog!" echoed the salaried man. "How long has that dog been dead?"

Quick as a flash the dog replied, "Three days, but you're the first human that has noticed it."

The traveling man moved on to the hotel. —Youth's Companion.

Form of Association.

While the owner of the touring car dismounted during necessary repairs, the young front wheel finally asked the old back wheel:

"Don't you get weary of the social whirl—revolving and revolving and revolving?"

"You get used to it," said the old wheel. "An owner is a sponsor, with nothing to do but to point the way. I feel like a member of the Association myself." —Village.

SHARPENING A PENCIL.

The Way a Child Does It is an Index to His Character.

It is very often the little things that children do which give the best indication of what their future characters will be. Schoolteachers, for instance, have a first rate opportunity for watching the different traits in the children who come before them. In their work and in their play the sort of man or woman the child will become is daily unfolded. In such a small matter even as the sharpening of a pencil valuable hints may be obtained by any one in the least observant. Here it may easily be discovered whether a boy or girl is careful, destructively, wasteful or economical.

The boy, for instance, who sharpens his pencil into a stub is inclined to be economical, careful and quick in after life. The boy or girl who takes an inordinately long time to make a slender point, cutting very precisely and regularly all the time will usually prove to be of an artistic and dainty disposition. The child who, regardless of the look of the pencil, gouges out great pieces in order to get to the lead will show impulsiveness and generosity.

Merely destructiveness, however, becomes apparent when a child takes a delight in striking his knife in his pencil and splitting it or destroying it in some other way.

Parents, watch your children when sharpening their pencils, and correct and advise them accordingly. —New York Weekly.

CARLYLE'S FIRST LOVE.

She May Have Been the Blindfolded "Sister Rosalind."

During the year 1818 Thomas Carlyle, the Scotch philosopher, was living at Kilmacolm, and he seems there for the first time to have fallen in love. The lady appears not to have returned the attachment, although she, with great insight, at the age of twenty-two, perceived the genius of her suitor of twenty-five.

In the letter in which she took leave of her admirer she used these significant expressions: "Callisto! the milder disposition of your heart, subdues the more extravagant visions of the brain." "Gentle will render you great. May virtue render you beloved! Let your light shine before men," and think them not unworthy this trouble." Many years after, when Carlyle wrote his reminiscences, he described the episode. He says that Margaret Gordon, a beautiful girl, perhaps some three years a figure hanging more or less in his fancy, on the usual romantic and latterly quite elegiac and silent terms.

The most interest of the story is: Was Margaret Gordon the original of the Blindfolded "Sister Rosalind"? One critic would have us answer that, although Jane Welsh might have inspired some of the details, it was Margaret Gordon who was the true original. —New York Telegram.

The Faust Legend.

For 1,500 years the Faust legend—the sale of a human soul to a devil—has existed. The first recorded hint of its vitality is given in the sixth century story of "Barlaam." That story suited the early Christians in their efforts to stamp out the worshipping of devils of evilly disposed persons prone to seek power by unholy means. The association of the name of Faust, however, with the legend is not more than 400 years old. The earliest prototype of the modern Faust is the man of the same name who in Crago boldly proclaimed himself a professor of magic. In the sixteenth century stories Hoken of Troy was bestowed by Mephistopheles upon Faust, and not until the middle of the eighteenth century does there appear a shadowy Margaret in the form of a "beautiful but poor girl," who afterward develops into the Margaret of Goethe.

By the Use of Wax and Ardes Eticlings May Easily Be Made.

Usually a man attempts to put his name on his metal possessions by scratching with a file or knife point, and makes the poorest sort of a job. It is really very easy to write on any metal—the blade of a jackknife, a watchcase, statue—if one happens to know how, and the attractiveness of the inscription is limited only by the artistic ability of the individual.

Cover the place where you wish to write with a thin coating of melted beeswax. When the wax is cold write plainly with any pointed instrument, being particular to cut the letters through the wax to the metal.

Then dip one ounce of muriatic acid and one-half of an ounce of nitric acid or smaller quantities in the same proportions and remember that these acids are deadly poisons, and apply the mixture to the lettering with a feather, carefully filling each letter.

Allow the acids to remain from one to ten minutes, according as the etching is to be light or deep. Next dip the article in water, wash out the acids and melt off the wax, and the thing is done. A little oil should be applied as a finishing touch. Gold, silver, iron or steel can be marked in this way. —Youth's Companion.

Bartollet and Robespierre.

It is said that the celebrated servant Bartollet in the most dangerous times of the republic sustained his faithful love of truth. Some days prior to the ninth Thermidor a sandy deposit was found in a barrel of brandy intended for the army. The contractors, suspected of poisoning, were immediately arrested, and the scaffold was already prepared. Bartollet, however, examined the brandy and reported it free from all adulteration.

"You dare maintain," said Robespierre to him, "that that brandy does not contain poison?"

As his reply Bartollet drank off a glass, saying, "I never drank so much before."

"You have plenty of courage!" exclaimed Robespierre.

"I had none," said Bartollet, "until my report," replied the chief, and they were both executed.

FORESTS AND MOISTURE.

Trees Conserve Water, Aid Precipitation and Retard Evaporation.

Trees drink in and transpire an enormous quantity of water. This giving off tempers the dryness of the nearby atmosphere. Moisture bearing currents of air are caught by forest areas as they are not by the level plains. Local showers may thus become more frequent where trees abound, or at least the availability of whatever rain may fall is increased for the locality by forest growth.

Foliage, twigs and branches break the fall of the raindrops. So does the litter on the forest floor. Hence the soil under this cover is not compacted as in the open field, but is kept loose and granular, so water can readily penetrate and percolate. The water reaches the ground more slowly, dripping gradually from the leaves, branches and trunks, and this helps fluid is allowed for it to sink into the soil and appear again in springs or subsoil moisture lower down.

In forests there is much less evaporation of moisture than in the open country because of the shelter and wind do not have such free play. It is estimated that forests have from 50 to 60 per cent of water supply more than the open fields because of increased precipitation and decreased evaporation. —Country Gentleman.

ITALY'S CRACK MARKSMEN.

They Are All Athletes and Are the Pride of the Army.

The bersaglieri (sharpshooters) are the elite of the Italian army, and each bersagliere is a picked man, chosen for his hardiness and stamina, the average bersagliere being short and thick-set, but with magnificent strength and exceptional powers of endurance.

There is no greater soldier in the world than the full blown bersagliere as he swags along the street of an Italian town in his dark blue uniform, with his rich red facings, and on his head, set at a rakish angle, the famous wide brimmed black slouch hat adorned with large, heavy, drooping plumes of green cocks feathers.

Bersagliery by the way, is pronounced bersagliary.

When on the march the bersagliere never walks as do other soldiers, but always goes at a sort of quick trot.

These 20,000 or so men are among the most perfectly drilled troops in the world. Every single bersagliere, apart from being a man chosen for his endurance, is a fully trained athlete. —Westminster Gazette.

An 18th With Diamond Eyes.

The famous Orloff diamond was once the right eye of the great idol Serrugham in the temple of Brahma. This precious gem was stolen at about the beginning of the eighteenth century by a French soldier who had made a pretense of being converted to the Hindu religion in order to gain the confidence of the priests and admission to the temple. The Frenchman first sold the diamond for £20,000. On the next turn it was bought by a banker of Constantinople for £15,000. The banker kept it until 1774 and then sold it to the Russian emperor for £30,000 and a life pension. The gem has been in the Russian royal family ever since. As it is now set in the Imperial scepter of Russia it presents a faithful, moss cut surface and weighs exactly 184½ carats.

Sleeping Rabbits.

A society man said in Newport spoke of a curious anecdote:

"It reminds me of a very treacherous anecdote. A young married woman at a seaside hotel went up to a pretty girl in white who had been dancing like mad with the first coo's husband and said:

"I've got a last year's coat suit that's quite good, really. To be sure, it's out of style. Still, would you like to have it?"

"The girl blushed and with modesty said:

"What?" she said. To you think I'd wear your coat of clothes?"

"I thought you might," blushed the young married woman. "You seem anxious enough to get my husband." —Exchange.

Grenadiers.

Knox writes in his diary under date 1818: "Now were best into service a new sort of soldiers called Grenadiers, who were notorious in fighting hand grenades; they had furled caps with oval crowns which made them look very fierce; and some had long hooks hanging down behind as we picture rock." The original grenadiers carried the grenades, and they charged the enemy with barbed—London Standard.

Not the Usual Kind.

"What a fool exercise fencing must be for women."

"Why so? I always understood it was fun."

"How Maude Finks is taking lessons, and she told me yesterday she was learning how to foin."

Before and After.

Stella—When you are engaged you tell him that he must economize. Bella—And after you are married he tells you that you must. —Boston Journal.

Lorraine.

Before Lorraine was united with France in 1766 it belonged to the de-throned king of Poland. Before that it belonged to Austria.

His View.

Willie—Do you think a man should be allowed to hold the highest honor in the United States more than four years? Willie—Sure thing! I say, if a man can top the league in betting for ten or even fifteen years let him stay in the game for the good of the sport. —Boston Journal.

A Difficulty.

"When I marry the woman I want must be the possessor of brains!"

"But suppose she makes the same requirement?" —Baltimore American.

Flag Funerals.

Britain is probably the only country that has ever allowed historical regimental flags to go in the pawnshop or auction room. As an instance, the First battalion Gloucester regiment in 1883 recovered from a pawnbroker at York four flags which the regiment had borne from 1703 to 1810 through the Egyptian and peninsular campaigns.

Another flag which for three years had proudly waved over the gallant thirty-ninth foot during the great siege of Gibraltar was actually found covering the soft cushions of a tradesman's sitting room.

In the year 1888 a pair of old colors belonging to the Second battalion border regiment were rescued by Lord Archibald Campbell from a London upholsterer who had advertised them for sale as if they had been mere window curtains. These flags were afterwards preserved at Kendal Parish church, and probably they are there still.

To prevent old colors meeting similar fates to the foregoing many of them have been cremated with great ceremony and the ashes carefully preserved in a box. Others have been buried with full military honors. —London Globe.

Harlequin Flowers.

What a freedom from cares and perplexities one finds among the flowers! They are never unkind. You may be with them from morning till night and not have one bitter memory or idea greet you thought to take with you to your pillow. A tiger lily won't dig its claws into your breast, the calla lily will not prolong her call indefinitely, the sweet William's honest personality is honest and sincere, and the forget-me-not will not under fancied protection turn into vinegary revenge. The snowdrops will not chill you with cold words and looks. The dogwood will not bark at you or dog your footsteps. Jack-in-the-pulpit does not preach too loudly or make awkward gestures, taking your mind insensibly from the heavenly message he is striving to deliver and which your soul earnestly desires to grasp, the mind being willing, but the body weak. —Christian Herald.

Jupiter's Belts.

It has been suggested by Tan that the reason Jupiter has belts instead of zones of spots is to be found in its rapid rotation. The material forced upward from the lower strata of the planet, bringing with a smaller linear velocity than that of the surface, streams eastward and assumes the appearance of elongated streaks. If the centers of eruption are sufficiently numerous belts are formed, and it is suggested that, were the sun's rotation much more rapid than it is, the solar surface at spot maximum would also present dark streaks or belts. In accordance with this theory of belt formation the Scientific American notes that the great revival of Jupiter's north equatorial belt in 1843-45 began with the outbreak of a few isolated dark spots, which quickly spread out around the planet.

Ghost of the Castle.

Illustrations of the castle, about the "restoration" of which antiquaries appear to be perturbed, is strictly a fortified mansion—what Cromwell called a "strong house"—rather than a castle, and probably the only English stronghold since Roman times that was built of brick. It once possessed the tallest and noblest ghost in Europe. He was nine feet high and used to stride along the battlements on stormy nights beating a big drum. Some kill joy skeptic seems to have discovered that this ghost was really a gardener signaling to Perseus smugglers, with whom he was in league. Whoever he was, he achieved dramatic immortality through being introduced into a play by Addison. —Westminster Gazette.

Hymns at \$500 a Year.

A musical composer once said to Mr. Sackey with more frankness than courtesy that he could write such tunes as those of the "Gospel Hymn Book" by the yard if he were willing to come down to it. "Well, sir, all I have to say is that I am willing to pay \$500 a yard either to you or to anybody else for all the tunes you can bring me like those in our 'Gospel Hymn Book.'" —Baltimore American.

Illustration.

"That girl ahead of us reminds me of a flower, but I can't recall just what one."

"Oh, look! She's just tripped on a banana peel!"

"Now I know. She's a lady slipper." —Baltimore American.

Congratulations.

"What a beautiful woman!"

"I'm glad you think so. That is my wife."

"I congratulate you, old man. It must be a pleasure to lose every argument to a woman like that." —Detroit Free Press.

The Explanation.

"Dr. Curran is going every day from bed to worse."

"Hasn't taken to drink, has he?"

"Oh, no; merely visiting his patients." —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Not Severed Quite.

"He told me that the bullet had severed his vocal cords."

"But how could he talk?"

"Oh, he spoke brokenly, to be sure." —Buffalo Express.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Watson

Contradictory Science.

The infinitely little and infinitely vast alike baffle the understanding, developed as it is by our concrete finite life. Creation is typified by the sphere. A circle is a straight line that at every point comes to be a straight line, and the earth's surface is a plane that every moment ceases to be a plane. Following the surface of the earth does not carry us to the under side, it causes there is no more an under side than there is an upper side. There is only a boundless surface. But it were possible for us to build a globe on the globe as large as the one we inhabit, would it not have an upper and an under side?

The rain causes the grass to grow, and the sun causes the snow to melt, but we cannot apply the idea of cause in this sense to nature as a whole, but only to parts of nature. Gravitation caused Newton's apple to fall, but what causes the earth to fall forever and ever and never to fall upon the body that is said to attract it? —John Burroughs in Atlantic Monthly.

International Questions.

International questions constitute one of the greatest known bores of the human race. International questions are so broad that they do not require any close reasoning in order to express opinions about them. That is their great beauty. One can strike in almost anywhere without any great danger of hitting bottom, and one can say almost anything about an international question without being called to account except by some one who is equally unaccountable. Local questions are quite different in that respect. Local questions are much more precise and less romantic. One must be sure of his data and more completely in his conclusion. In explaining local questions there is always danger that the man you are explaining to knows more about the matter than you do yourself. If you must make ignorant statements do it in the way that best conceals your ignorance. —Latta.

When the World Was New.

The world is biggest when we are young enough to conceive of the past as an empire and the city block as a republic. Time is longest when we are young enough to see a day as an epoch, a week as an era, a summer vacation as feasible or lake shore as eternally itself. As we grow older the world grows smaller, and so does time. Space and time are nothing for day or man save as he holds measures for them in hand or in memory. The boy understands ten feet because that is three long strides, and ten years because he has just lived them. Now we have lived another ten and yet another, but the first ten were the longest and are the truest measure, for the more years we are granted the more scornful of the gift we grow, though the more insistent, too, in our demand for more. —Collier's Weekly.

Why the Genius Is Born.

It is a strange and perhaps sad fact that most men and women endowed with the finest sense and apprehension for good literature have no gift or talent for effective expression in letters, and that as a strangely and equally true that many of those who have music most cannot play any instrument or sing even the simplest song. The world is crowded with people who have the acutest eye for form, color, motion and linear grace who cannot either draw or paint. And it is that he may serve all of these superior and yet unfavored people that the writer, the musician or the painter is born and equipped. At his best even a genius is only the involuntary mouthpiece, interpreter, illustrator of his time. —Minneapolis Journal.

Gargoyles of Notre Dame.

The gargoyles of Notre Dame are commonly associated with the medieval spirit and queer obsessions of old Paris. As a matter of fact, most of them were executed under the direction of Viollet le Duc when the cathedral was restored, no earlier than the middle of last century. Mr. Henry Hems, who is an authority on architectural subjects, declares that most of the gargoyles carved for Notre Dame at the time of the restoration were done by an Englishman named Frimpton, "though I believe this fact is now remembered by very few." —Fall Mall Gazette.

The Frankness of Youth.

Callers were at the door and Robbie was told to show them to the parlor. He did so, and while his mother was fixing herself up he sat there rather embarrassed. Presently finding around the room, he said:

"Well, what do you think of our stuff anyway?" —Kansas City Star.

Hopeless Case.

Optimist—Cheer up! There isn't a cloud on your horizon! Pessimist—That's just my luck! I'm even cheated out of the silver linings! Oh, what's the use! —Chicago News.

George Washington Outdoors.

"Pop," said little Bollo, "why are your ornaments called ornaments?"

"My son," replied Bollo senior, "I cannot tell I don't know." —Philadelphia Ledger.

One Kind of Epitaph.

Tommy—Pop, what is an epitaph? Tommy's Pop—An epitaph, my son, is merely a man who thinks we are better than we are. —Philadelphia Record.

Good Advice.

"My son," said the aged and experienced man reflectively, "never estimate a woman's age by the date of her birth." —Woman's Home Companion.

Gentle Gertrude.

Penelope—Gertrude is a gentle creature that she! Penelope—Yes, Gertrude is a gentle creature that she! —Youth's Companion.

OUR SHRINKING SUN.

Its Diameter Decreases About Four Miles Each Century.

There are various theories to account for the enormous store of heat and light in the sun. The theory now generally accepted by physicists is that the gradual contraction of the sun in cooling is the chief source of apparent inexhaustible energy. It has been calculated that at the present rate of expenditure of heat the sun's diameter would contract four miles in a century, and in a few millions of years it may become as dense as the earth.

The sun is supposed to be composed of much the same materials as the earth, except that they are at a much higher temperature. About forty of the recently terrestrial elements have been identified by the spectroscopic analysis in the vapors around the sun. Astronomers think that they find traces of many of the substances not already known. Even they may be dissolved on the earth some day.

It has been calculated that the heat thrown on a square mile exposed at noon under the equator would melt in an hour 25,000 tons of ice. This amount has to be multiplied fifty million times to arrive at the quantity of heat received by the earth's surface during a single hour. Yet this enormous supply is even less than one two-thousand-millionth part of what the sun pours forth in all directions in space. It stands to reason that this inconceivable outgassing of heat must be accompanied by a gradual though imperceptible diminution in the size of the sun. —Philadelphia Press.

THE CZAR'S CHECK.

It Passed Over Hebling Palms, but That Was No Surprise.

When Professor Tuxen, the Danish artist, had finished his great work, "The Coronation of Edward VII.," he received, it appears, an order from the Russian emperor for a copy of this painting, for which the czar was to pay 12,000 rubles.

In due course the professor repaired to Petrograd to deliver the painting. He was granted an audience with the czar, who expressed his satisfaction with the picture and who handed the professor an order on the Imperial treasury for the sum agreed upon.

When the professor presented the check for payment he was told that an order from the emperor was subject to a discount, and he had, therefore, to accept a sum considerably smaller than the face value of the check.

Before his departure from Russia the professor had a farewell audience with the czar, who in the course of conversation asked him, "Did you get your money, professor?"

Professor Tuxen replied that he had not intended to mention the matter, but since his majesty himself raised the question he would say he had received only part of the money.

At this the czar seemed not at all surprised, but calmly made out another order for the sum which had been deducted from the original amount, and thus Tuxen got his money. —Washington Star.

Curious Letter Endings.

A few specimens of the style of beginning and ending letters in the old days may prove interesting as in striking contrast to the laconic "yours obediently," "faithfully" or "truly" of the present day. It would certainly be difficult to match the following subscription of a letter from the Duke of Shrewsbury to Sir Thomas Hamner, dated September, 1718: "I desire that you will believe that, wherever I am, I shall always endeavor to deserve and very much value your friendship, being, with a sincere esteem, sir, your most faithful and obedient servant, Shrewsbury."

Frequently one meets with belittling subscriptions, as in the case of the Earls of Huntly and Errol, who in 1594 threatened "awful consequences" to the magistrates of Aberdeen unless they released certain gentlemen imprisoned in their city and subscribed, "Yours as ye will, either present peace or war."

Quotes the Headlines.

"Do you see that youngster standing on the corner with his hands in his pockets and whistling with all his might?"

"Of course I see him and hear him too."

"He's one of the calamity bowlers in our neighborhood."

"You must be mistaken."

"No, I'm not. He sells newspapers after school." —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Seventh Century Needlework.

Before the end of the seventh century needlework was carried to great perfection in convents, where it was used for the establishment of the church and the decoration of priestly robes. Artists did not think it beneath their dignity to trace the patterns used for embroidery in their natural colors. A certain religious lady, wishing to embroider a sacerdotal vestment, asked no less a personage than St. Dunstan, then a young man, but already noted for his artistic skill and taste, to draw the flowers and figures, which she afterward worked in gold thread. —Exchange.

Easily Arranged.

A TELETYPE office telegraphed to a telegraph office: "Mr. Brown, Center Street, I am sorry with regard to the death of Uncle James. I am quickly to read the will. I believe it is his last. John Black."

A Hard Come Back.

My Ward Beecher was upon one of the high points of an eloquent sermon when some wag in the audience said: "He is as cocky as a cock." It was done to the amusement of the audience, and the audience was in a fit of laughter. Even the orator himself felt uneasy at his reception of interruption. But Mr. Beecher perfectly calm. He stopped speaking, listened till the crowing ceased, and while the audience was laughing he pulled out his watch. Then he said: "That's strange. My watch says it is only 10 o'clock. But there may be any mistake about it. It must be wrong, for the instincts of the animals are absolutely infallible."—*Wester Times.*

You approve of your wife's public life?

"Yes," replied Mr. Bleekton; "I'd like to see her views about economic and sociology to the throng than her handing them out to me as bedtime stories."—*Washington Post.*

He Went His Way.

A smart travelling man stood on a platform in the little country village at the station. He was looking for amusement, and the first object that attracted his attention was an overgrown boy, of perhaps 15 years of age, riding a horse which might have come out of the ark. "Hello, sonny," shouted the salaried man, "How long has that horse been with you?"

"Back as a flash the boy replied: 'Three days, but you're the first buzzard that has noticed it.'"

The travelling man moved on to the next station. —*Youth's Companion.*

One on Grandpa.

It is often literally true that "the things of the world" are able to outwit the things that are mighty." One day a member of parliament was caught napping by his little grandchild, who is the delight of her parents and the idol of her grandmother. She came before him, her face flushed in smiles, and said:

"Grandpa, I saw something running in the kitchen floor this morning but with no legs. What do you think it was?"

"Studied for awhile, but finally was unable to give it up. 'What was it?'"

"A cat," answered the little lady triumphantly. —*Exchange.*

Ambiguous.

"Yes, Ma, does God see everything?"

"Yes, my child."

"Then the little things around the house, Ma—in the hall and dining-room?"

"Yes, my child, everywhere."

"After a moment's sympathetic consideration in profound silence:—"

"Yes, I wouldn't like to be Ma."

Presume your father encouraged you when you were young, to strike or yourself?"

"Yes, I remember the day quite well."

"What did he say?"

"He said, 'Son, you've had your last meal at home.'"—*Birmingham Herald.*

Wayupp—That stunning blonde there has been looking at you all evening. She says she wants to marry you.

"Blase—I know it. Not for mine, thank you."

"Wayupp—Come, old man, you must have an apology."

"Blase—No, I owe her alimony."

A Sure TIP.

"Now, little bride, this maxim heed—
Your wishes to attain—
That first you don't succeed,
Cry, cry again."

met your brother the other day and told me he was going to the States. He has to go when he's called, to a hotel belgiboy."—Baltimore American.

never see you pay the slightest attention to your children," declared a woman, who had come on a visit. "You love your children?"

"How, don't be old-fashioned, ma," replied the fashionable wife; "their dress is employed to do that."—*Life.*

All Sorts.

arming young singer called Hannah into a flood in Montana. she floated away. her sister, they say, accompanied her on the piano.

—I guess I'll go now.

—One should never guess, one should always be sure.—Michigan Farmer.

any a woman wears herself out the thought that she has nothing left."—Philadelphia Record.

ter the reception—His Wife—Oh, I am tired!

don't wonder, dear. But take off your smile and lie down for half an hour, and you'll soon be yourself again.

se.

essimist is a person who is seasick the entire voyage of his life.—*Brooklyn Chronicle-Telegraph.*

le comes from a good family."

"Well, he must be a long way from home."—*Life.*

ave—They say that a waiter can size a man up.

lian—I suppose they measure him by tip to tip.—*Judge.*

tion—A bachelor is a man who has been crossed in love.

arker—Yes, and a married man has been double-crossed.—*Brooklyn Times.*

hen old Richelieu died he left a record that his dust be scattered to the winds.

Well, his spendthrift son is attending to that all right."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In order to be able to give the most complete and accurate information possible, it is necessary that all queries be clearly stated, and that all names be given in full, with the date of birth and death, if known. It is also necessary that all queries be clearly stated, and that all names be given in full, with the date of birth and death, if known.

NEWPORT, SEPTEMBER 11, 1915.

MULLIN.

ABSTRACT FROM PROMPT RECORDS AND DEEDS.—Old Newport Records, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society, R. I.

ALMY, Mary, widow late of Joseph Ryan, died on my grandson John Ryan, son of my son John Ryan, late merchant, Newport, deceased, February 24, 1849.

ALMY, John & wife Ann, died to Christopher Almy, merchant, Newport, April 1, 1850, recorded April 1, 1850.

ALMY, John, died to John Ryan, late merchant, Newport, deceased, February 24, 1849.

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the Physiciana, who have visited them. "We the Subscribers having examined the Sick who were landed on Center's Island, from on board the United States Frigate General Greene; certify, that we have discovered no clearly marked case of Yellow Fever among them; but that the principal disease appears to be more than a remittent bilious fever, such as is frequently generated, in warm seasons, on board of large ships, or other crowded situations."

James Senter,
J. Kollock.
Newport, July 28, 1878.

The following are the names of the Persons who have died on board the General Greene, viz:

John A. Hazard (Surgeon), Henry Tibbets (Surgeon), William Henry, Isaac Tawell, and Nathaniel Coleman, Acting (Midshipman), Jonathan Hazard (Officer of Marines), Samuel Dwyer, Asa Parker, Caleb Frelow, and Eleazer Arnold (Marine) Peleg Shaw (Ship's Steward), Samuel Hughes and John Hays (Barbers), Richard R. Reynolds (Master at Arms), Bela Jacobs (Carpenter), Nathan Tate, George Smith, George Cary, Garlick Stackpole and George Bolton (Sailors).

COZZESS LETTERS.

The following information is sent to us from Mr. H. Cozzess, Pueblo, Colo., regarding the wife of an old letter written by the wife of Capt. Wm. Cozzess, Dec. 20, 1812, and published in this column July 8, 1915.

The writer was Mary Webster, and her husband was Capt. William Webster, born Jan. 1, 1778, son of Benjamin Cozzess, born 1751, and Hannah Webster. The Benjamin was the eldest son of Peter Cozzess and Phoebe Taylor and as you know Peter was born in 1721, and was a descendant of 84 years.

The boy William (1) mentioned in the letter married Laura M. Fendick, and his two sisters married also and left large families. William and Laura had a William, (2), and a daughter Mary Frances. William married Mary Allen and left two sons, William (3), and Daniel Allen. The family lived in Union Springs, New York, when I wrote our family genealogy, and I suppose the letter really belongs to William (No. 3) as a direct male descendant.

About the time that I received your letter I got one from my daughter Mildred, who is a student at the University of Wisconsin at Madison. She wrote and said she had just met an Almy in town, whose grandmother was Catherine Cozzess, and she wanted to know what relation they were. I found that Catherine Cozzess was a daughter of Charles Cozzess, who was a son of Benjamin, son of Benjamin, son of old Leonard.

Kingston Fair.

Invitations were issued last week to the different fire companies throughout the State to participate in the 18th Grand Phenomena's Master of the Rhode Island State Phenomena's League to be held at the Washington County Fair Grounds on the last day of their Fair, September 12, under the auspices of the Wakefield fire department and the Narragansett Steam Fire Engine Company of Pawtucket.

The Washington County Agricultural Society has offered to give the sum of \$250 in cash to be used as prizes, which will be divided as follows: In the engine contest there will be four prizes of \$50, \$30, \$20 and \$10, respectively, which will be awarded to those winning the contest, and there will be three prizes of \$25, \$15 and \$10, respectively, for the winners of the reel contest.

The contests will take place regardless of the weather and will be preceded by a parade, in which all companies are requested to participate. A large sum will be offered to the best appearing company in line, the same to be given by Governor R. Livingston Rockman.

Resentful Britains

To the part-colored British force at Gallipoli has been added a contingent of Malays from Indonesia. From their trenches a hundred yards away the infuriated Turkish Moslems saw these troglodytes line up, stick out their tongues, and to a rhythmic slapping of thighs and buttocks and a thrushy concert of "a-a-a-a" begin the terrible Malay dance—the war dance of the eastern of "a-a-a-a" the preceding cause of the carnage! But said here is another explanation of why people governed by Britain fight for the dance was in fact, merely a remnant of the cannibal Malay have been reported of their wild habits, speak English, use brocade, fast food and dressed biscuits, smoke opium, drink tea and barley water, play cricket, and the full-blown native leader of the dance was an American M.A., I.C.D. Strange soldiers have passed and repassed the ancient Heliopolis, but never before has it been attacked by unfeared, reformed man-paters. — Boston Transcript.

LITTLE COMPTON.

The public schools have opened for the fall term with the following teachers: District No. 1, Miss Ruth Cummings; No. 2, Mrs. A. Stuart Carter; No. 3, Miss Helen Klockner; No. 4, Miss Anna Fawcett; No. 5, Miss Anna Fawcett; No. 6, Miss Anna Fawcett; No. 7, Miss Anna Fawcett; No. 8, Miss Anna Fawcett; No. 9, Miss Anna Fawcett; No. 10, Miss Anna Fawcett.

Mrs. Magdalene Field has returned to her home in Fall River after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Field.

Dr. Henry D. Lloyd and family, who have spent the season at their summer estate at Sakonnet Point, have returned to their home in Newton, Mass.

Miss Lucy Brown, of Taunton, who has spent several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hathaway, is now the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Brown.

Mr. James J. Van Allen has again become a citizen of Newport and pays his personal property tax here. His large villa "Wakchurst" is one of the show places of Newport.

The strange story of Edward Griffin was shown a few nights ago, and it was a very interesting story of a man who was found dead in a room, and the police were unable to find the murderer.

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The Aetna Life Insurance Company

IS PAYING ANNUALLY OVER
FIFTEEN MILLION DOLLARS
TO POLICY HOLDERS
DAVID J. WHITE, Manager,
1003 Tucks Head Building,
Providence, R. I.

MACKENZIE & WINSLOW, Inc.

Successors to H. L. Marsh & Co.
Hay, Grain, Feed, Salt and Poultry Supplies.
ELEVATOR, MARSH STREET,
STORE, 162 BROADWAY
Telephone, Elevator, 208 Store, 181

A Dozing Chair

For long winter evenings. It's the ideal picture in any man's mind—the slippers and the pipe and the great arm chair, and the world's about right.

Now we've a collection of those big fireside chairs that would appeal to you and they don't cost such a great lot either; but they're chuck full of the kind of comfort you're looking for. They are in imitation Spanish leather or tapestry or genuine goatskins, and start in price way down at \$13.50. Don't you think it would be a pretty good investment just about now?

A. C. TITUS CO.

228-226 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

FALL AND WINTER ISSUE OF
TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

CLOSES FOR ENTRIES AND CORRECTIONS
September 22nd at Five P. M.

Notify Central Department of Desired Entries
CALL NEWPORT 6000

This is a good time to order service installed
Providence
Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street
Newport 6000

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Newport 6000

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"Meet me at Barney's"

A MUSICAL INVITATION
We want everyone intent on piano buying to call and let us show him what we can do for him. We have the leading pianos in great variety, and we can please you, and save money for you. Large and careful buying means large saving, and we divide the saving with you.

BARNEY'S
Music Store.

140 Thames Street

Commonwealth Hotel

Opposite State House, Boston, Mass.



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ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSEALERS hereby give notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to administer the estate of MARY E. BRIDGES, late of the City of Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOHN R. BROOKHORN,
Probate Court of the City of Newport,
September 2nd, 1915.

Notice of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to the effect that the City of Newport, Rhode Island, has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Rhode Island, to administer the estate of MARY E. BRIDGES, late of the City of Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

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